THE WILMINGTON JOURNAL

J. A. ENGELHARD, Editor and Prop.

TO WHOM ALL LETTERS ON BUSINESS MUST BE ADDRESSED.

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Wilmington Journal.

WILMINGTON, N. C.:

FRIDAY, MARCH 1, 1872.

The State Election.

The Louisburg *Courier* places at the head of its columns the names of Hon. A. S. MERRIMON, of Buncombe, for Governor, and Col. R. H. COWAN, of New Hanover, for Lieutenant Governor, subject to the action of the State Convention. It accompanies this recommendation with the following editorial:

"We place at our mast-head the names of two gentlemen as suitable candidates for the two highest State offices, subject, of course, to the action of our State Convention which meets in Greensboro in May next.

Both are well and favorably known to the people of the State; both distinguished for abilities, high moral character, and strict devotion to the principles of liberty and constitutional law.

By these gentlemen both sections of our State will be represented, and the interests of both and of the whole could be confided to no better hands. Both command, to an unusual degree, the confidence of the people, and we believe will come as near, if not nearer, commanding the united support of our whole people, as any who can be nominated. They are known by all, respected by all, and will be voted for with enthusiasm by all.

We respectfully submit their claims to the consideration of the Convention, believing that our party can do no better than to have them as their standard bearers."

We cheerfully endorse all that our cotemporary says of these two distinguished gentlemen, and the party would do honor to itself could it place upon its standard the names of such candidates, and certain success would attend the result of a canvass led by such men.

We cannot tell what may be the disposition of these gentlemen in regard to the use of their names as candidates. Colonel COWAN is deservedly one of the most popular men in this whole section of the State, and his name would give strength to the ticket were he placed at its head. His voice has been heard in all portions of North Carolina in former campaigns, and there are few men in the State who have done greater or more efficient work for the party.

We are aware, too, that he is the recipient of a large number of letters from all portions of North Carolina, urging him to allow the use of his name as a candidate before the Greensboro Convention for Governor. If he should consent our people will rally to him as one man, and support him both in the Convention and at the polls with an enthusiasm seldom witnessed in the political contests in North Carolina.

"Sweet German Accent."

We give elsewhere an interesting description of the scene in the United States Senate on the occasion of the recent great speech of Senator SCHURZ, of Missouri. We are informed that this speech is the greatest of his life. As an intellectual effort, it is worthy of the Senate in its palmiest days. Politically it was a crushing and overwhelming onslaught upon the administration of General GRANT, sweeping away the sophistry and excuses of CONKLING and MORTON in their feeble efforts to defend the President from the charges of selling arms and ammunition to the French Government during its war with Germany. The conduct of the administration and its corrupt officials in the gross violations of neutrality and the flagrant outrage upon our own law, was fully exposed and denounced. "But, beyond its compact and "energetic force, incisive reasoning, clear "statement and conclusive demonstration," says the *Patriot*, "the speech was remarkable for an elevated sentiment and manly "tone, which held the Chamber spell-bound during the two and a half hours of "its delivery, and extorted frequent applause. Such defiance of power and contempt of patronage, hurled about like "thunderbolts among the sycophants and incense-burners who worship place and "its perquisites, made them shrink in their "dishonored seats and quail before the indignant spirit of offended Right. And "when, to sum up, he boldly declared for "the liberal movement of Reform, and his "purpose to abide its fate, the last link "which bound him to the dominant party "seemed to have been snapped asunder."

And with their great leader goes the Germans of America, one of the strongest elements favorable to the administration in the Northwest. This defection—a defection arising from the exposure of the miserable trickery and dishonesty of the President toward Germany in her late war—if it does not prevent the renomination of GRANT, will surely bring about his defeat.

For days the Administration Senators have endeavored to stop the exposures which they feared were about to be made, and failing in that, to weaken their force by alternate denunciation of Senators SCHURZ and SUMNER, the authors of the resolution of inquiry, and ridicule of their purpose. But these slanders and quibbles have been ruthlessly swept away by this masterly effort of the great German statesman, and MORTON, CONKLING & Co. stand face to face with the naked truth of the case, stripped by the exposures of Senator SCHURZ. They stand convicted out of the mouths of the very officers whose conduct has been applauded with indiscreet and unseemly zeal by the partisans of the President.

Thus, by a base trick, to defeat German unity, which was obnoxious to the Administration, and to fill the pockets of a few hangers-on, General GRANT has forfeited the respect and support of the powerful German element of the country. While professing such great sympathy for the Germans, and so much in love with the "sweet German accent," the President was actually selling arms and ammunition to the French government, directly in the face of a pretended German sympathy, and in palpable violation of a pretended neutrality.—Not only this, but the United States Government was being cheated out of millions of dollars arising from this illicit and illegal sale.

Truly, the days of President GRANT are numbered.

Wilmington Journal.

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RATES OF ADVERTISING

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LOCAL.

SOME HOG.—Master Spier Bellamy, the son of our friend, Dr. J. T. Bellamy, of Edgecombe, recently killed his "pet" hog. It measured eight feet long, from tip to tip, was three feet, three inches high, and measured sixty-five inches around the smallest part of the chest. This pet weighed 521 pounds. Who next?

DEMOCRATIC CONSERVATIVE MEETING IN DUPLIN!—The citizens of Duplin county are earnestly requested to meet at Kenansville on Monday, the 4th day of March, for the purpose of organizing and appointing delegates to the State Convention, to assemble in Greensboro', on the 1st of May. Messrs. Allen, Stanford and others will address the meeting. A full attendance is desired.

MUNSON & Co's SPECIAL PREMIUMS.—Messrs. Munson & Co., the well-known City Clothiers, renew their Special Premiums for the next Fair. They are the first of our merchants to renew their premiums. We trust that many others will follow.

A committee will, in a short time, call upon our citizens to get the offer of Special Premiums. We trust that they will be responded to promptly. While there has been very great liberality shown in this regard, these offers have generally been made so late that they have not been so well circulated as they should have been. It is desired that the Special Premiums should all be published, with the regular lists, during the early Spring.

FOR THE NORTH EAST.—We learn that Mr. Ross is now building at his shipyard, on the wharf between Church and Castle streets, a new steamer for the North East Steamboat and Railway Company, an account of the organization of which we have recently published. She is to be 110 feet long, 18 feet beam, with double engines, and with a capacity of 400 barrels. There will also be good passenger accommodations.

This boat is expected to be ready for the river by the middle of April, and is to ply between Hallsville, Duplin county, and this city. Her advent should be a joyful day for a large number of our friends in Duplin, New Hanover and Onslow counties, these latter, in especial, having thus a new outlet to market, with a far less distance for hauling than has heretofore been the case.

THE following from the Raleigh *Sentinel* is the best disquisition that we have yet seen on the Robeson county troubles:

Governor Caldwell is hard at work in this city, manufacturing, as he thinks, political capital in unlawfully turning out of the directorships of the Penitentiary and the charitable institutions of the State, those appointed by the Legislature, &c., and putting in his partisans. In the meantime, Henry Berry Lowrey and his gang, in contempt of Gov. Caldwell and his militia, and in utter disregard of law, enter the town of Lumberton, deliberately open workshops, stables, stores, and even the Sheriff's office, and carry off plunder amounting from $20,000 to $30,000! Gov. Caldwell declines to pardon a convict strongly recommended, because he thought it would injure the Radical party. Does not this consideration paralyze his efforts in attempting the arrest of the outlawed murderer and robber, Lowrey?

THE RECENT ROBBERY—THE LOSSES.—The *Robesonian*, of yesterday's date, contains the following additional particulars in reference to the daring robbery recently perpetrated in that town. It says: We have been unable to ascertain the full extent of the losses suffered by our citizens in the recent robbery committed in our town. From Mr. McLeod we learn that we were in error in supposing that all the books and papers contained in his safe were recovered. A large portfolio, containing a considerable amount of money and a large number of notes and valuable papers, was carried off. Mr. McLeod is not able to fix, with certainty, the amount of money taken from his safe, but thinks the amount stated, $22,000, too high an estimate. From the Sheriff's office were taken several notes which had been placed in his hands for collection—not as an officer, but as the agent of parties residing without the county. These were all what are known as "old notes," and were not considered valuable. Though the court papers were lying piled up on the table in the Sheriff's office none were disturbed except one or two subpœnas, which have been replaced by reference to the docket.

HOMICIDE IN DUPLIN COUNTY.—We regret, very much, to learn of an unfortunate affair that occurred in Duplin county, last Wednesday, by which Mr. William Outlaw met his death at the hands of Dr. Calhoun Hill.

It seems that Outlaw had been in the employ of Dr. Hill, at his place about 16 miles east of Kenansville and, at about 9 o'clock of the morning in question, some dispute arose between them, which resulted in Dr. Hill striking Mr. Outlaw with his cane on the back of the neck. The blow was not thought so severe, and Outlaw walked off, and proceeded to his house, about a mile distant, and died in three or four hours afterwards. As soon as Dr. Hill heard of Mr. Outlaw's death, he immediately surrendered himself, and was taken into custody. A writ of *habeas corpus* was then sued out, and the parties all arrived here last evening, when the case was heard before Judge Russell, last night, in Chambers, Col. William A. Allen appearing for the defence.

It resulted in Dr. Hill being bound over in the sum of $3,000 for his appearance at the next term of Superior Court for Duplin county, which convenes at Kenansville, on the third Monday in May.

Mr. Outlaw, the deceased, was about 45 years of age, and leaves a widow, but no children.

The art collections of Prince Napoleon, saved from the Palais Royale in May last, have been brought to London, where they will be sold early in the spring.

A Mr. Palmer, an English Franciscan, is compiling a "History of the Four Orders of Friars in England." The work will contain between five and six thousand excerpts from the ancient British records.

The barber's duty is two-fold. He is a brusher of whiskers and a whisker of brushes.

Who was the first chiropodist mentioned in English history? William the *Corn-crer*.

INK SPOTS.

The next worst thing to raining pitchforks—Hailing omnibusses.

Every new doctor can get on if he only has patients.

Lips have they, yet kiss not—Pitchers. Teeth have they, yet chew not—Combs.

The woman's love that overtops everything—a love of a bonnet.

An almost infallible recipe for removing stains from character—Get rich.

The pleasantest ringing in one's ears—That of the dinner bell.

To keep warm of a cold day, women double the cape, and men double the horn.

A shoemaker always finishes his shoe at the beginning, and begins at the last.

Why is U the gayest letter in the alphabet? Because it is always in fun.

For preserving the complexion—Temperance.

No one is so much a slave as he wh receives a favor.

The man who popped the question by "starlight," got his sweetheart's consent in a twinkling.

A little girl was heard to wish she was a boy, "so she could swear when she dropped her books in the mud."

"Let the toast be, dear woman," the man said to his wife when he wanted to eat it all himself.

There is only one good substitutn for the endearments of a sister, and that is the endearments of some other fellow's sister.

You may think yourself able to handle an axe easily, but if you try to lick one on a cold morning you will certainly get worsted.

Daily newspaper paragraphing is getting to be fearfully abreviated. Here's a specimen recording a death: "Clay Spencer, colored, pint of Memphis whisky."

"John," said a cockney lawyer to his son, "I see you never will do for an attorney—you have no henergy." "Excuse me, father," said John, "what I want is some of your chickenary.'.

A fashionable lady lately dropped one of her eye-brows in the church pew, and dreadfully frightened a young man sitting next to her, who thought it was his moustache.

A candy boy, passing through a car, met a cross old gentleman, and says: "Pop corn, pop corn!" "Hain't got any teeth," angrily replied the man. "Gum drops! gum drops!" calls the smart boy.

PENITENTIARY TAX.

An Act Supplementary to an Act entitled an Act to Raise Revenue, Ratified the 25th day of January, 1872.

WHEREAS, The General Assembly at its present session, for good cause, hath superseded the work on the main buildings of the State Penitentiary, and therefore the tax heretofore levied for said purpose is more than will be needed, therefore,

Sec. 1. *The General Assembly of North Carolina do enact*, That section two of the above recited "Act to raise revenue," ratified as aforesaid on the 25th day of January, 1872, be amended so as to read as follows: A special tax of six and two-third cents on the one hundred dollars shall be levied and collected on all the taxable property of the State to be applied to the erection of the Penitentiary and support of convicts.

Sec. 2. That sec. 2 of said act be amended, by striking out "one dollar and five cents" and inserting in lieu thereof "ninety-five cents."

Sec. 3. That this act shall be in force from its ratification.

In General Assembly read three times and ratified this 8th day of February, A. D., 1872.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,
OFFICE SEC'Y OF STATE,
Raleigh, N. C., Feb'y 13, 1872.

I, HENRY J. MENNINGER, Secretary of State, hereby certify that the foregoing is a true copy of the original act on file in this office.

H. J MENNINGER,
Secretary of State.

[In addition there is a tax FOR SCHOOL PURPOSES laid in the *School Act*, of 6⅔ cents on real and personal property, and 20 cents on the poll—entire tax $1.15 on poll, 38⅓ on property.]

CITY TAXES.

An Act Supplementary to and Amendatory of an Act entitled an Act to Raise Revenue, Ratified the — day of January, A. D., One Thousand Eight Hundred and Seventy-Two, and for other purposes.

Sec. 1. *The General Assembly of North Carolina do enact*, That an act entitled "an act to raise revenue," ratified the — day of January, A. D., one thousand eight hundred and seventy two, be amended as follows: "In the statement of schedule B. preceeding section one of said schedule, strike out the words "city, town or other municipal corporation."

Sec. 2. That no city, town or other municipal corporation shall have power to impose, levy or collect any greater tax on real and personal property than one and one-half per centum on the value thereof. *Provided*, That this act shall not apply to cities or towns where a rate of taxation is fixed in their charters.

Sec. 3. This act shall be in force from its ratification.

Ratified the second day of February, A. D., 1872.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,
OFFICE SEC'Y OF STATE,
Raleigh, February 4, 1872.

I, HENRY J. MENNINGER, Secretary of State, hereby certify that the foregoing is a true copy of the original act on file in this office.

H. J. MENNINGER,
Secretary of State.

Doctors generally agree about bleeding their patients.

A dreadful story teller once asserted that his voice was still for truth—and so it was.

A bachelor's face is often the worse for wear, a married man's for wear and tear.

Steam is a servant that sometimes blows up its master.

Why are handcuffs like guide-books?—Because they are made for two wrists.

An artist painted a cannon so naturally that, when he was finishing the touch hole, it went off at a great price.

NAOMI, the daughter of Enoch, was 580 years old when she married. There's hope for some of you other ladies, after all.

The sportive youths of both sexes in Racine have carried Racin' on skates as far as 12 miles from the shore of Lake Michigan.

"Tell the mistress that I have torn the curtain," said a gentleman lodger to a female domestic. "Very well, sir, mistress will put it down as rent."

Advice to husbands—Settle as much money upon your wife as you can; for her second husband, poor fellow! may not have a sixpence.—*Judy*.

From the Washington Patriot.

SALE OF ARMS TO FRANCE.

Senator Schurz's Great Speech.

NOTES AT THE CAPITOL.

TUESDAY, February 20.

The Senate Chamber, probably, upon no previous occasion presented such an appearance as to-day. During the impeachment times the galleries daily swarmed with youth and beauty, gaily attired, and the floor was perfectly alive with the solid black mass of masculine humanity. Upon other occasions, the notable San Domingo debate, for instance, the crowd has been great and the interest intense. But to-day the crush was tremendous. Tier above tier arose the sea of heads. So great was the press that large numbers of ladies were unable to obtain admission at all. At the instance of Mr. Fenton, the cloak rooms were thrown open to such ladies as could not obtain entrance to the galleries. In a very few minutes these rooms overflowed, and the Senators on the outer row of seats were soon surrounded by the fair ones.—Very few Senators can on any occasion attract such an assembly as was drawn together in anticipation of the speech of Mr. Schurz.

Mr. Schurz did not disappoint those who had gathered to listen to him. The blank cartridge which excited the derision of Mr. Morton, is being rapidly metamorphosed into a cartridge which will do more deadly execution in the seried ranks of the Administration corruptionists than all the millions of cartridges which it illegally disposed of to the agents of France. If Messrs. Conkling and Morton did not, to use a homely phrase, get their belly full today, their looks and actions much belied them. Mr. Schurz piled up the evidence, mountain high, producing not only the sworn statements of Remington on the witness stand, but also the sworn testimony of Le Cesne, the president of the French armament commission, showing that these parties were dealing directly with the United States Government in their purchases of arms. He also analyzed the letter of General Dyer to Remington, with the official endorsement of Secretary Belknap, given expressly to expedite the settlement of Remington's accounts with the French government, and thus established the charge of illegal and unauthorized action. He dissipated into thin air the ridiculous assumptions of Morton and Conkling, that the agitation of this matter in the Senate will furnish Prussia with ground of complaint against the United States. These two Senators, with all their affected ignorance, are just as well aware as the rest of us, that all the circumstances of these transactions have been before the European public for months, and are in fact better known to people abroad than to the people of the United States. Neither the finesse of Mr. Conkling, the unscrupulous adroitness of Mr. Edmunds, nor the browbeating of Mr. Morton can avail to rescue this administration from the awkward position in which it is now placed before the people of this country, and the nations of the world. That this whole affair reeks all over with fraud and wrong is so plain that he who runs may read.

Mr. Schurz spoke in befitting terms of the amendment of Mr. Conkling, aimed at Mr. Sumner, himself, and the Marquis de Chambrun. That Senator, driven into a corner, acknowledged that he had hunted up an old law passed in 1799, through the operations of which, he hoped, in some way, to visit condign punishment on Senators who have the manly independence to stand up in the effort to expose the abuses of an Administration which are a by-word the country over. Mr. Schurz stated that all the information which led to the agitation of this matter was obtained from an American citizen, and that the indignation of Mr. Conkling over the publication of the letter of Gen. Belknap to Secretary Fish was thrown away, for Gen. Belknap himself had expressed a desire that it be made public The very pertinent question was asked by Mr. Schurz, what would the American people think, when Senators who were standing up in defence of their good names, were threatened with the terrors of the dungeon for their temerity. But he declared that he need not fear that the people will not sustain him; that he intended to follow the line of duty he had marked out, undeterred by the power of the Administration, or the threats of its whippers-in. The contempt of Mr. Schurz, both in word and manner, was withering, and Mr. Roscoe Conkling never appeared in a more unenviable light or evinced more uneasiness. The keen rapier of logic and sarcasm wielded by the giant hand of the Missouri Senator, cut through and through the unhappy Roscoe, and under the most favorable circumstances it can scarcely be expected that he will recover for many days. His faithful ally, the Senator of Indiana, was in no less pitiable a plight. Pinned down by the home thrusts of Mr. Schurz, he finally took refuge in a dogged refusal to answer any more "insolent" questions. The peroration of Mr. Schurz, in which he arraigned the Administration and its Senatorial claquers, was thrillingly eloquent, producing the most profound impression on mind and heart of that rapt assembly, and the reverberating echoes of which will ring in thunder tones over every hill and through every valley of this great land.

Mr. Morton, boiling over with passion, then claimed the floor. The crowds, which thronged floor and gallery, and who up to this time had preserved a silence, which was almost painful, awoke, with a start, as from a trance. The first few harsh notes which escaped from the Administration spokesman seemed to send a shiver through the frame of all, and rapidly through every exit flowed that tide of humanity. This could not but be humiliating to Mr. Morton, the more so, as he was compelled to suspend for several minutes, until quiet was partially restored. This little incident affords a reflex of public opinion, much more striking than the subsidized utterances of the editorial strikers of the Administration read by Mr. Conkling on yesterday. That it was not without its effect it took the eye of no seer to discern.

Mr. Morton having previously refused to answer the "insolent" questions of Mr. Schurz, condescended a bare allusion only to the subject before the Senate, and then branched off into a bitter personal attack on the Missouri Senator, heaping upon his head the foulest aspersions, and vainly trying to put him in the character of a low, artful demagogue, the part which Morton himself knows so well how to play. The *animus* of the crusade of the administration Senators against Mr. Schurz stuck out in a hundred places through the flimsy covering which Mr. Morton sought to throw around it. It is nothing less and nothing more than that he does not bow down and worship the military chieftain in the White House. To Mr. Schurz was due, said Mr. Morton, the presence of Mr. Blair in the Senate.

Mr. Blair pertinently responded that his presence in the Senate was due to the votes of the people of Missouri. This is not the first time that he has seemed to resent the presence of Democratic Senators. Such conduct as this is surely "insolent." Not only Mr. Blair, but every other Democratic Senator in that chamber is there by a right as sacred and a tenure as binding as that by which Mr. Morton holds his seat. None of them have been sent there by the power of the bayonet, as have many of those who rally under his leadership. A further specimen of the "insolence" of Mr. Morton was vouchsafed in his characterization as Ku-Klux of the citizens whom Mr. Blair publicly addressed at several points in the South last year.

A venerable man in the galleries more pointedly than politely cried out that this assertion of Mr. Morton's was a lie, and repeated the disclaimer several times, for which he was ignominiously ejected.

Mr. Morton continued in the strain in which he began until exhaustion compelled him to cease, when the Senate adjourned.

From the Baltimore Sun.

North Carolina State Funds.

The annexed letter from one of the State Senators of North Carolina is of interest to holders of the debt of that State:

RALEIGH, N. C., Feb. 15, 1872.

In answer to many inquiries in regard to the action of the present Legislature in regard to the State debt, I would say that the only measure that has passed is the act to authorize exchange of the stocks owned by the State in the various railroad and canal companies for the bonds with which such stocks were obtained, when in the act of incorporation such stocks were specifically pledged for the redemption of the bonds so issued; if the stocks are not so specifically pledged then to take in exchange any bonds of the State not special tax bonds, or bonds declared unconstitutional, or considered to come within the principle decided in any case. The bonds that will be taken are all those issued prior to May 25th, 1861, and those issued during the war for purposes of internal improvement, (but the scale of three bonds for one share of stock will be applied to those bonds issued on 1st January, 1863, in aid of Chatham railroad;) also all bonds issued since the war prior to October 1st, 1868, or under authority of acts passed prior thereto, and also under funding act of August 25th, 1863. In regard to the State stock in the North Carolina railroad, the party offering to take 20 shares (no less will be allowed) must also in the offer agree to take 20 shares in the Western North Carolina railroad, eastern division, and 10 shares in the Atlantic and North Carolina railroad, and to pay for the fifty shares so taken, two bonds issued for the North Carolina railroad, two issued to the Western North Carolina railroad, under chapter 106 of laws 1866 and '67, (which also contain mortgage of the stock of North Carolina railroad,) and one bond issued for Atlantic and North Carolina railroad. This may seem a hard offer.—But we must consider that the bonds for the North Carolina railroad are not due until 1883, and the stock cannot be subjected for their payment until that time.—The Atlantic and North Carolina railroad if entirely in the hands of private stockholders could be made a profitable road.—The Western North Carolina railroad is at present somewhat embarrassed, but as the amount is very small compared with the value of the road, arrangements could easily be made to complete the road to Asheville and to pay off the present indebtedness. I would suggest a general meeting of the holders of the classes of bonds issued for the three roads above mentioned, either in New York or Baltimore, to take the matter into consideration, and advise them immediately to take measures to accept the terms offered in the act. The stock in the Western railroad, (Fayetteville and Coalfield) is not specifically pledged, and any of the bonds I have mentioned in the former part of this letter will be accepted in exchange.

There is little probability that the State of North Carolina will resume payment of interest on the public debt for many years to come. In fact, it is extremely doubtful, to say the least, if payment of the full amount of interest ever will be resumed.—A strong effort has been made in the present Legislature to provide for the payment of interest upon a compromised debt.—This has been badly defeated. I believe those who accept the terms of this act will get more for their bonds than will be paid to any other creditors. The Attorney General and Treasurer are appointed commissioners, and will make due advertisement of the time and place at which the exchange may be made.

In all cases the bonds will be taken at par, and coupons can be retained or certificates given for them if surrendered. In addition to the exchange of stocks, all corporation bonds held by the State will be exchanged for State bonds issued to such corporations, and coupons on either side may be retained to make equality.

J. W. G.

Such of the North Carolina bonds as are mentioned in the above letter, we understand, are bringing ten per cent. more than the regular quotations for old bonds of that State.

By telegraph to the New York Tribune.

Ohio—A Contested Election Case—Furious Scene in the Senate—A Democratic Bolt.

COLUMBUS, OHIO, Feb. 18.

There was a lively time in the Senate on Friday afternoon. At the conclusion of a speech a motion was made to postpone the decision in the Kemp-Sayler election case till the first Wednesday of next March. The motion was objected to as out of order, the Senate having previously decided the question in the negative. Lieutenant-Governor Mueller sustained the point of order. Appeal was taken, when objection was made to Kemp's voting on the question, as he was the interested party. Senator Dougherty, a Democrat, expressed the hope that Kemp would vote regardless of the ruling of the Chair. Putnam, a Democrat, offered a resolution declaring Kemp had no right to vote on the motion to postpone. The Chair then read the rule which declares no Senator shall vote on any question in which he has interest. Putnam made a speech citing precedents showing that Kemp had a right to vote, and declaring if Kemp was refused the right to vote it would be an act of gross usurpation. Mr. Hart demanded the previous question, which was duly seconded. The chair again decided Kemp could not vote on his own case.—Dougherty (Democrat) again appealed from the decision. The chair refused to entertain the appeal. The Lieutenant-Governor instructed that the clerk should not call Kemp's name. The Senate was now in great confusion. The lobby and back aisles were filled with excited people, who at this juncture rushed up to members' desks, and the Senate chamber was more like a ward meeting than the hall of legislation. Dougherty appealed. At this Putnam picked up his hat, shouting in a high key, "The President votes Dr. Kemp out of his seat before any action of the Senate in his case; then the Democrats had better get out of here." At this point several Senators seized their hats and followed to the bar of the Chamber, shouting as they passed out. As Putnam passed from the Chamber he shouted, "The President has taken the reins of this Government to run himself,——him to hell." Senator Patrick, a Democrat, terribly excited, screamed out, "Go to hell with your Senate." All the Democratic Senators then left the Chamber amid terrible confusion, with yells, oaths, and screams. The Republican members remained and demanded a call of the Senate. After a little delay several Democrats came into the Senate, when further proceedings under the call were dispensed with, and it was found twenty members were in the chamber. The resolutions of the majority of the election committee, which proposed to admit the contestant (Sayler) to a seat was taken up, and, after voting down an amendment, was agreed to. At this time the Democratic senators came into the chamber, but as except Senator Wright refused to vote, and this was recorded in the journal. The confusion began, and again broke into a perfect Babel. Visitors mixed with senators, and the riotous ones acted like first-class lunatics out for a holiday; men and boys stood on the sofas and desks, and vied with senators in yells, curses, and confusion. During this all the Democratic senators came into the chamber and moved to take a recess and adjourn. A motion was now made by Senator Young, a Republican, that Sayler be sworn in as senator. A dozen Democratic senators jumped to their feet and in an excited manner denounced the motion as an outrage. During this confusion and almost deafening yells and exclamations of passion which filled the hall, making a scene perfectly indescribable, Sayler came forward and was sworn in as Senator from the third district. After this was done, Senator Schiff (Democrat) jumped on a desk and denounced Lieut. Gov. Mueller as a "knave and party trickster—a disgrace to his position and to the German nation." The Sergeant-at-Arms attempted to reach the place where Schiff was standing, but was held off by several Democratic Senators. Several equally excited speeches were made, amid which the Senate took a recess till to-morrow. After adjournment the Democrats gathered in front of the Speaker's desk and made several speeches, denouncing the action of to-day as outrageous and damnable. Senator Jenner (Democrat) hoped all Democrats would henceforth refuse to recognize Lieut. Gov. Mueller.

The Ku-Klux Reports.

The Brooklyn New York *Eagle*, commenting on the financial showings made by the Congressional Ku-Klux reports as to the "Reconstructed governments of the Southern States," says:

"They exhibit a degree and condition of public robbery that make one wonder the Ku-Klux Klan is not of the proportions wrongly contended for by the majority. No other people in the world would submit to such a state of things without revolution. Were the States not the part of a Union which can and will redress the wrongs they are almost powerless to remedy, revolution would be inevitable. The extract we have given weakly epitomizes a condition of affairs Northern readers now pretty well understand. That condition receives daily confirmation in the haste with which the Southern Governors are being sent 'to the penitentiary or United States Senate.' The North has been called phlegmatic. But half the wrong endured here that is endured South would plant a gallows at every cross roads."

On the subject of the majority report even the republican New York *Tribune* says:

"Although there may be some difference of opinion as to the verdict which should come from the Congress committee on Ku-Klux, there can be none as to the extravagance and rapacity of the carpet-bag governments. The comprehensive report of the Hon. Job E. Stevenson is proof conclusive on the points heretofore urged against these locust-like officials. Misrule and corruption have combined with ruffianism and brutal mob-law to make the South uninhabitable. Day after day and week after week the crumbling fabrics of these fraudulent political structures have attested the truth of all that the *Tribune* long ago said of the carpet-baggers. If the end of the Ku-Klux shall come with that of the thieves, it will be well for the whole country."

It will be seen that the House of Representatives on Monday refused to print the minority report unless all parliamentary expressions were stricken out. The facts of the report are strong enough, it is true, of themselves, and the investigation, if undertaken by the majority with a view of making political capital, will not avail party interests much, or be a sufficient excuse for the peculiar legislation of Congress which has been enforced in the South.

The Arlington Estate—The Republican Press Ashamed of the Robbery.

From the Cincinnati Enquirer.

We are glad to see that respectable and influential Republican papers like the Cincinnati *Gazette* and Baltimore *American* are calling attention to the rank injustice of the general government holding on to the Arlington estate, which is the property of Mrs. Lee, the wife of General Lee, of the Confederate army. The property was always her own, she inheriting it from her parents, one of whom was the son of Martha Washington, wife of General Washington, who was a widow with two children at the time of her marriage with the General. This property, lying opposite to Washington city, consisting of 1,100 acres, with the most valuable improvements, was bid in to the government for taxes, for the sum of $92. Upon this miserable tax title the federal government has thus far held this important piece of property. There was never any confiscation of it, and could not have been, unless Mrs. Lee had been tried and condemned for treason, and then the forfeiture would only last during her lifetime. There is always an equity of redemption in the extinguishment of a tax title, even in quiet or civil times, and how much more so when it is acquired during war and revolution. That individual would have been considered a shyster who, for the pitiful amount of $92 tax paid by him, would seek to deprive Mrs. Lee from the enjoyment of the fee of her estate, upon her making restitution of it. All the generals and other leading Confederates are peacefully living upon the old estates they had before the war. Where is the sense or the justice in singling out Mrs. Lee alone as an object of government plunder? Arlington has been made a vast cemetery, and the property so changed that probably Mrs. Lee would not desire to retain it, and in that event a compensation in money should be paid her for the property—a compensation to be agreed upon by disinterested parties. The *Gazette* well says:

"Persons may make savage declarations against rebels to stave off reflection in this affair, but an honorable nation cannot maintain the position which ours holds as to this estate. Sooner or later compensation will be made. The sooner it is done the sooner will the government relieve itself from a position which will bear examination."

Plucking a Pigeon.

An officer of one of the exploded New York savings banks proves to be a defaulter to the amount of about $160,000, all of which seems to have been gambled away in stock operations. The case is unusual in some particulars, but illustrates a deep seated evil. It appears that he fell into the hands of two sharpers who flourished in Wall street, lived elegantly, had cottages at Long Branch, etc., and made quite an impression of wealth and reliability on the weak mind of the bank officer. They tempted him to try his luck in stocks, and like experienced gamesters, allowed him to win small sums at first so as to increase his risks, until at length he was suddenly involved in heavy losses and went on stealing from the bank in hopes of recuperation. The names of these men are given in the New York papers, and they are charged with having in like manner ruined another man previously, who committed suicide, his wife being responsible for the charge.—*Phil. American*.

There is in the Auburn (N. Y.) State prison a convict who for nearly ten years has been shivering under the gallows. The prisoner was convicted of murder in 1862, and sentenced to be hanged. Under the provision of the old law the Governor could order his execution at any time, and meanwhile the culprit was to be confined in the State prison. He is still there, for no Governor has ordered his execution, but is liable at any time to be taken out and strangled to death. He is said to be in the habit of thanking God every night for saving him from the gallows for that day. The poor wretch must have suffered a thousand deaths already, and if he is not to be hung it would be an act of the barest justice to commute his sentence and relieve him of his horrible dread.

MY WIDOW.

Jones advised me not to marry her—he said she was too young and pretty.

Farnum advised me to be an old bachelor—told me a man past forty simply made a fool of himself by matrimony.

Tewksberry—a man who is notorious for never minding his own business—told me she had made a love affair with Harry Birmingham, before he went South.

Allen shook his head, and said Clara Myers might be very pretty, but he liked somebody maturer and more settled. (N. B.—He married his housekeeper the next week and she is mature enough for Methuselah himself!)

Everybody thought I was trying a dangerous experiment; but I did'nt pretend to suit everybody—so I simply suited myself, I went quietly to church with Clara Myers, and married her one glorious January morning, when the old St. Paul's was fringed with glittering icicles and the brisk wind was freighted with the particles of flying snow, like a battalion of diamonds on a double quick.

She was nineteen and I was nine and thirty. She was as beautiful as a rose bud, with a shy, pretty way, like a timid child, and I am a rough old codger, sound enough at heart, but like a winter apple, unpromising on the exterior.

In short, we are as unlike as May and November, and the good natured world shook its head, and said: "no good could come of such an unequal match." But she said she loved me, and I believed her. Nobody could look into Clara's blue eyes and not believe her, you see.

And the next day I made a will and bequeathed all my property, unconditionally, to my wife.

"Are you sure you are doing a wise thing, Mr. Felliott?" said Mardyn, the lawyer, pushing his blue spectacles upon his forehead, until he looked like a bald old ghome, with a double pair of eyes. "You see, she is very much younger than yourself, and—"

"Please to be so kind as to mind your own business," said I, brusquely. "Don't be offended Mardyn, but really people seem to suppose I am not able to attend to my own affairs."

"Just as you please," said Mardyn, in a rage. "I am a mere tool in your hands."

"That's it exactly." So I signed the will and went home to Clara.

"Oh, Paul, you must not die!" said Clara, with a scared look, when I told her what I had done. "Nobody ever loved me as truly and generously as you have done, and I don't know what I should do if you were taken away!"

"There was a young Birmingham, if all reports were true—" I mischievously began, but the curl on Clara's lip stopped me.

"A mere butterfly," she said haughtily, "without either brains or principle. Paul, Paul, I have found a shelter in your true loving heart, and I mean to nestle there always!"

And then she cried—this foolish, soft-hearted little wife of mine.

Jones and Tewksbury might have called this policy. Farnum would have said it was acting. But it was very pleasant, and I felt more than ever like a man who has found some precious jewel, and wears it, like an amulet, on his breast.

So things went on until the firm of which I was managing partner, nseded to send some one to Calcutta to see after a turbaned scoundrel of an agent, who had absconded with more money than we could well afford to lose. Morrison was old and feeble—Hewitt's wife lay very ill, so I was the one to go. I kissed Clara good-bye as cheerfully as I could, fully expecting to be back in three months or so.

I had to follow the agent up into the mountains of India—I fell ill of one of those burning climate fevers in the bungalow of an old native priest, and the months flew by, until it was more than a year before I found myself on the deck of the "Blue-eyed Mary," steaming into New York harbor!

And, all this time, Clara had never heard a word from me!

I had written to her to prepare her for what seemed almost like my rising from the dead, but I had afterwards found my letters in the pocket of the neglectful native servant who had undertaken to deliver the mails to the Calcutta office.

"But it don't matter so much, now!" I thought, she will be the more delighted, poor little girl!

And then a cold chill seemed to creep through all my veins, like November's wind suddenly breathing across a bed of flowers!

Clara had heard nothing of me for nearly fifteen months—what might not have happened in that time? All that Tewksbury, and Jones, and Allen, and all the other prophetic ravens of my acquaintance had said, recurred to my mind, like the burden of an uneasy dream! I had been counting the days, the hours, the very minutes until we should touch port—but now that my feet rang once more upon the pavement of my native city, I actually dared not go home.

I turned into a down-town restaurant, where I had been wont to go, in the days of my bachelorhood, and slunk in that dark corner—the twilight was just falling, and I was sheltered by the partition.

Hush—! that was Tewksbury's voice, harsh and jarring, as of old.

"Just what might have been expected," said Tewksbury. "Pretty and young widows don't go begging in this market!"

"Folliott might have known it," growled old Farnum. "Poor Folliott! there was some good points about him, too! Sad thing, that! very sad thing!

"We must all die," said Tewksbury, gravely.

"Yes, but a fellow would naturally prefer dying in his bed to being carried off by an East Indian fever and buried in the jungles!"

I shuddered. Had I then come home to my own funeral as it were?

"And she's going to mary young Birmingham, after all!" added Farnum.

The paper dropped from my hand.

"I could have told Folliott so when I found out what a confounded idiotic will he had made," said Tewksbury. "So gold has fallen again. Just my luck; I sold out to-night!"

I stayed to hear no more, but staggered out in the darkness with the idea whirling through my dizzy brain—my Clara was mine no longer!

It was questionable what Tewksbury had said, I might have anticipated some such end. She was too young, too lovely for such a rough old fellow as I was. My widow—what a curious sensation the words gave me as I mentally pronounced them.

Under my own windows, with the ruby-red light shining through wine-colored damask curtains, I stood there feeling as Rip Van Winkle might have felt in the play—like a dead man walking on the ear

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JOSEPH A. ENGELHARD,
Wilmington, N. C.

Wilmington Journal

WILMINGTON, N. C.:

FRIDAY, MARCH 1, 1872.

ALFRED LANIER PRICE.

THE JOURNAL mourns the death of one of its founders.

The announcement that ALFRED LANIER PRICE is dead, will bring sorrow to the hearts of many who have known him as a citizen and as an Editor for more than a quarter of a century. He died in this city, in the midst of his family, on Sunday morning, February 25th, at 6 o'clock. Mr. PRICE had been unwell with a cold for some time, which, growing worse, had confined him to his house for ten days previous to his death. Pneumonia supervened, and on Saturday morning his disease became so aggravated as to warn his family and friends of his fast approaching end. He died without pain, in the full possession of his mental faculties, conversing freely, up to a few hours of his death, with those gathered around him.

Mr. PRICE was born in Beaufort county in this State, on the 15th November, 1815. He served his apprenticeship in Washington, but removed to New York upon completing his majority, and worked on the *Sun*, then edited by MOSES Y. BEACH. He returned to Washington in 1843, and published the Washington *Republican*, a Democratic paper owned and edited by Mr. Telfair.

"In 1843 the *Messenger*, edited in this city by the late Dr. W. J. PRICE, was offered for sale, and at the solicitation of W. C. Bettencourt, W. N. Peden, and probably others, Mr. PRICE was induced to purchase it, and forming a copartnership with Mr. DAVID FULTON, he issued the first number of the WILMINGTON JOURNAL, a weekly Democratic paper, on the 21st September, 1844.

His partner dying early in 1849, he formed a second copartnership with Mr. JAMES FULTON, which continued until the death of the latter in December, 1865.

In September, 1851, FULTON & PRICE began the publication of the DAILY JOURNAL, the first and for some time the only daily in the State. It was the only daily which survived the war.

In January, 1866, Mr. PRICE formed his third copartnership in the publication of the JOURNAL, with the present editor and proprietor, which continued until January 1, 1871, being then dissolved by his withdrawal.

For more than twenty-seven years Mr. PRICE labored with untiring industry to establish a paper worthy of his adopted home. Beginning his enterprise with small means and limited patronage, it was his ambition to make his paper an index of the growing population and increasing prosperity of Wilmington. He did his work well. His labors have done as much to build up our thriving city as have those of any of her citizens. And in his death Wilmington has lost a son to whom she owes a debt of gratitude.

In business matters Mr. PRICE was straight-forward and industrious; as a friend, he was constant and warm-hearted; as a husband and father, kind and affectionate, and as a man, honest and upright.

For several years previous to his death Mr. PRICE was a member of the Catholic Church. During his last sickness he was consoled by the presence of his Spiritual Father, Rev. MARK S. GROSS, and the ministrations of his daughter, one of the Sisters at the Academy of Our Lady of Mercy in this city.

As much as he will be missed as a citizen, in the family circle his loss will be most keenly felt. There are griefs which nothing but Time and a power greater than the power of man can wholly remove—griefs too severe for words to alleviate, and too sacred to be exposed—over which it is fit to throw the veil of silent sympathy.

New Hampshire Safe for the Republicans—North Carolina Lost.

The Republican National Executive committee are sanguine of success in New Hampshire, but admit that North Carolina is irretrievably lost to the party.

Washington telegram to N.Y. *Herald*

Just so. The crimes of the leaders are written upon the party's tombstone.

Hon. J. B. Beck.

We return our thanks to the Hon. J. B. BECK, of Kentucky, for favors. There is no man in Congress from either section who has endeared himself so much to the good people of the entire South as has Mr. BECK. His Congressional career has been marked by ability, dignity, devotion to the Constitution and the Union, which makes him a worthy successor of that great Kentuckian, HENRY CLAY, whose old district he so worthily represents. There has been no step in the Congressional policy of reconstruction against which he has not lifted up his voice and entered his protest. He has fought with signal ability and boldness every move made by the dominant party to humiliate and punish the South. His report in behalf of the minority of the Committee upon the alleged disorders in the South is one of the ablest, as it is one of the boldest, vindications of our people and section against the charges preferred by the President and his minions for party purposes.

Gen. Littlefield Demanded by North Carolina.

A requisition has been made by Governor Caldwell, of North Carolina, for the surrender of General Littlefield to the authorities of that State. The papers were put into the hands of Governor Day last night. We have not learned what determination has been reached, but we think that Governor Day will do his duty.

General Littlefield is under indictment in Leon circuit court for bribery. This morning it is understood that his bondsmen, since the receipt of the requisition from North Carolina have surrendered him, and that he is now in the hands of the sheriff of the county.—Tallahassee *Floridian*, 20th instant.

It would seem that with the impeachment of Governor Reed, Littlefield's copartner in crime, that the career of this great Radical financier and thief is about to be brought to a close. His bondsmen may deliver him up in order to evade the requisition from this State, but if the new Governor of Florida be an honest man, as we have assurances he is, Littlefield must either flee the country or answer for his crimes in this State. Lo! the poor carpet-bagger. How rapidly he is disappearing from the Southern political field. How many will be on the Radical State ticket? There were two last election. Will there be one this time?

Mulatto Ku-Klux.

The Raleigh *Era*, which has taken upon itself to protect and uphold the moral side of the Radical party, gravely asserts, in referring to the Lowry outlaws, that "it has not been charged by any of the North Carolina newspapers, even those who uphold and defend the Ku-Klux, that the outlaws belong to either party, or that their victims are confined to *one* party."

Now this is not a true statement, which, however, we are willing to place to the ignorance of the writer. It has been charged in THE JOURNAL from the time these desperadoes began their bloody work, that they were Radicals and their victims were Conservatives. We do not know, and care very little, whether we are classed by the *Era* with those editors who apologize and defend the Ku-Klux. We have our opinion of the origin and growth of these Klans, which we have freely given to the public.

A few days after the election for Attorney General in 1870, following close upon the murder of Sheriff King and other murders and outrages by the Lowry gang, we called attention to the official vote of "Scuffletown," which is a large and populous voting precinct in Robeson, inhabited principally by the Lowrys and their sympathisers, in which Mr. Phillips received three-fourths or four-fifths of the whole vote cast. This was the best evidence of the political sympathies of the outlaws.

Now we assert that not a single victim of these banditti were members of the Radical party. We do not know why this has been the case, as it is to be supposed that plunder rather than political ends are the objects of this band, *unless they feared that the murder of a leading Radical would bring upon them the vengeance of the National and State governments.*

It may be and probably is true that these outlaws being all Radicals, arises rather from the fact that this party in that section of the State is composed chiefly of the lowest order of men, than that the band was organized for any political purpose, and that their victims are Conservatives, for the reason that the substantial citizens upon whom they would naturally prey, are almost entirely of that party. But it is equally true that if the case was reversed, if the outlaws were Conservatives and their victims Radicals, the whole land would be filled with the cry of Ku-Klux. The Governor would issue weekly proclamations; Colonel-Judge Clarke would gird on his sword for the fourth time, Bozier and Heses would organize the militia, and the Federal government would spare some of the troops with which it is now garrisoning Sampson, Wake, Rutherford and Cleave and counties, to sweep such disloyal Democrats from the country. The skeletons of their murdered victims would be exhibited in the Halls of Congress and paraded in the great Radical centres of the North. From one end of the Union to the other would the crimes of these banditti be heralded as the work of unreconstructed rebels, murdering men for their political opinions and from a hostility to the general government.

As it is, nothing looking to their capture and punishment has been done by Governor Caldwell or President Grant. Both have made a show of doing something, but they have been too busy ferreting out the Ku-Klux of Sampson, Alamance and Rutherford, to give much heed to murders and robberies committed by the mulatto Ku-Klux of Robeson.

We ask the *Era* writer to watch the result of the August election in "Scuffletown," and learn officially with which party these outlaws affiliate.

The State Election—Colonel Cowan.

WILMINGTON, N. C., Feb. 23, 1872.

Major Jos. A. Engelhard,

Editor Journal:

MR. EDITOR:—I thank you very much for the article, headed "State Election," in this morning's paper. It gives me the opportunity of saying *publicly* what I have said in private, for several months past, to many kind friends who have approached me on the subject of the article.

I am laboring under "political disabilities" as they are commonly called. I do not know that they will ever be removed. Certainly I would attach no very great value to an act of amnesty so malignantly opposed and so ungraciously advocated by the majority, as was the act which has just been defeated in the United States Senate. But, while I am laboring under these disabilities, I cannot consent to become a candidate for any office from which they were intended to debar me.

In addition to this, my health is not good, and I could not undertake the canvass which will be necessary. While, therefore, I feel highly complimented by the references which have been made to my name in this connection; while I feel sure that the candidate of the Greensboro' Convention will be the next Governor of North Carolina, and while I am free to confess that I would rather hold the office than any other within the gift of the people, *because it would be the gift of my own people*, I must respectfully but positively decline to have my name go before the Convention as a candidate for the nomination for Governor, or Lieutenant Governor, or any other office.

Respectfully, &c.,

ROBT. H. COWAN.

State Printing.

Judge Moore, before whom the cause was heard, has delivered his opinion in the case of Theodore N. Ramsay *vs.* H. J. Menninger, Secretary of State, and W. M. Brown. Mr. Brown, our readers will remember, is the recent appointee of Gov. Caldwell to the office of State Printer. The Judge decides that "Ramsay is a contractor, entitled to the public printing according to his contract, and that the defendant, Brown, has no rights in the premises to the public printing."

The *Sentinel* says:

"We understand on the rendition of this opinion by Judge Moore, Mr. Badger, counsel for Menninger, asked the Supreme Court whether or not they could hear an appeal in the case at this term, and stated, as his reason for making this request, that unless the appeal could be heard at this term it would not be taken, as he was unwilling to advise his client, (whatever his rights might be) to stop the public printing until June term. The court, as we understand, have refused to hear the appeal at this term.

This is a virtual surrender of one of the principles enunciated in that extraordinary opinion of Clark *vs.* Stanley."

Caldwell's Late Extravaganzas.

We believe that we have heretofore remarked, that while it was eminently just and proper that so great a public criminal should have been evicted from office, still, in point of fact, Tod Caldwell, the present accidental little incumbent of the Executive Department, was a sorry exchange even for Holden. The one is as venomous and vindictive as the other, while Caldwell has less sense and worse natural impulses. He has the obstinacy, backed by the intellectual sluggishness, of a mule, and the silly vanity of a jack-daw. He "fits" for an exact illustration of the aphorism of Burke, that "want of magnanimity and little minds go together," as all who know his petty spites can testify. Who but a mean malignant would, just after the surrender, when every true Southern heart was bleeding, have expressed a desire to attend the hanging of such men as Davis and Vance? Who but a dolt in office would have assigned, as a reason for not pardoning thieves and barnburners, that it might injure the Republican party? Who, but knave and fool combined, could have been guilty of the recent extravaganzas of this little Executive tyrant, in the matter of seeking to overthrow the legislative appointments?

Judge Pearson's late Clark *vs.* Stanly decision—a decision which, in all the incidents that surround it, bears the same marks of complicity with Executive malice and party chicane, as did the same Judges' shameful rulings in the Kirk-Holden *habeas corpus* cases,—has been a tooth-some nut such a vicious maw as Caldwell's, and he has played as many silly tricks with it as any ape in a menagerie. Silly, in one sense, in that they show an utter imbecility, but atrocious, at the same time, in that they exhibit a flagrant disregard of the rights and the prerogatives of a co-ordinate branch of the government.

His first venom seems to have been spit out, over the shoulders of Mr. Ramsey, the contractor for the State printing, at the *Sentinel*; and the cowardly revenge is the more indefensible when the correspondence between Mr. Turner and Caldwell of last year is remembered. Independently of that consideration, however, and rising higher in gravity, is the deliberate attempt to annul a positive contract of the Legislature's making,—a contract covenanted under all the formalities and with all the sanction and penalties of law.

His next exploit was accomplished in the shape of the celebrated "Brick Proclamation," (worthy only of a man with a very considerable "brick in his hat,") in which, on the strength of some malicious rumor retailed to him by the Radical scavengers who frequent the Executive office in Raleigh, he asperses the personal integrity of the gentlemen who compose the Board of Directors of the Penitentiary. The reply of Mr. Bledsoe, the President of the Board, which we published a few days since, does the subject full justice, however, without any additional commentaries of our own.

And now we have the essayed displacement of the gentlemen, who are the Supervisors of the two State charitable Institutions, and the attempted substitution of new Boards in their stead. This effort to make these Public Charities the foot-balls of *party* is worthy the head and the heart of Tod Caldwell. In what noble contrast appears the action of the present Board of Supervisors of the Lunatic Asylum, who, although the former Superintendent, Dr. Fisher, was ejected by Holden on account, solely, of his politics, and in order to make a place for one of his pets, Dr. Eugene Grissom, yet declined to remove the latter, because they believed it impolitic and unwise to make the Institution the play-thing of party!

But higher than mere personal considerations, and above, even, questions of public policy, there looms up, in these proceedings of Governor Caldwell, a wicked and lawless defiance of co-ordinate authority. We hope that, when the specific cases involved are subjected, as they will be, to the test of legality, that his usurpations and insolence will be signally rebuked, and that the judges who will expound the law will do so on the basis of law and not on the bias of prejudice. As it is, his Accidency has made for us a cumulative case of Executive incompetency and intolerance, and of Radical rascality, with which to go before the people in the coming campaign; and we might rejoice over the fact if, like Caldwell, Pearson & Co., we could subordinate our reverence for Law and Right to supposed party interest or to our political animosities.

Lieutenant Governor.

We are pleased to notice that the name of Capt. Jas. L. Robinson, the very efficient Representative from Macon, has been spoken of as a suitable and proper nomination for Lieut. Governor, on the Democratic ticket during the coming campaign.

Captain Robinson has very deservedly, during his services in the Legislature, become exceedingly popular throughout the State, and we doubt if a more suitable man could be placed on the ticket for this position.

It is said, by members of the Legislature, that he gave evidence, when in the chair, of possessing executive ability beyond any member of his house. He always presided with dignity and to the satisfaction of all. There is no man in the State that we would support more heartily than Captain Robinson, for Lieutenant Governor.—Asheville *Citizen*.

We copy the above to add our endorsement of Captain ROBINSON. If it is desired that the candidate for Lieutenant Governor shall come from the section in which he resides, a section which gives a large Conservative majority, the name of Captain ROBINSON will prove most acceptable to the party in the Southeast. Captain ROBINSON made friends all over the State by his ability, industry and integrity, and by the liberal and statesmanlike manner in which he sought to legislate for the whole State.

Governor Caldwell.

There was a saying in olden times that "whom the Gods wish to destroy, they first make mad."

With slight change this saying can be made equally appropriate to our own times, for it seems now plainly written upon the walls of Radicalism, that "whom the Gods wish to destroy, they first make Governor." Bullock, of Georgia, Reed, of Florida, Butler, of Nebraska, Scott, of South Carolina, Warmouth, of Louisiana, and Clayton, of Arkansas, who have either suffered or are now fearing political death, attest this in other States. In our own State Governor Holden was a striking illustration of the same thing. It would have been thought scarcely possible that a man of his intelligence and information generally could have manifested such gross ignorance of the plainest principles of constitutional law. He, however, had not been bred to the bar, nor had he ever been a lawyer by practice, and he acquired his first Executive habits as a military or provisional Governor openly and avowedly by virtue of the power of the sword, and in open defiance of the law and the Constitution. It might not, then, properly be a matter for so much surprise, knowing the difficulty of learning an old dog new tricks, that Governor Holden should forget that the sword had been sheathed and that civil law was supreme. He did forget it, however, and in consequence thereof is now an exile from his native State.

The present Governor, rising to power and place by the very steps taken to rebuke and punish the crimes and ignorance of his predecessor, ought, it would seem, to have taken warning by his fate.

Even if ignorance were an excuse, he could not avail himself of it, for since graduating at the University of the State, he has devoted a life of no inconsiderable length to the study and practice of the law. Yet, strange to say, notwithstanding this advantage and the almost three years that he has had to study and construe the Constitution, he seems to-day to be as ignorant of its provisions and their proper construction as a new born babe. The only thing to be noted in his favor is the utter absence of any attempt at concealment. For example, in the commissions given to some of his recent appointees he states upon their face, by way of preamble, that the Constitution having made no provision for filling said offices, he therefore, as Governor, &c., appoints Handy Lockart or some other colored or white man, as the case may be, to perform the duties of said office.

The Governor's idea of the functions of his office is a simple one and easily comprehended. He considers himself a sort of general residuary legatee of all the odds and ends of power under the Constitution, and that because the Legislature or the Judiciary may be forbidden to do a particular thing, he forsooth must and can do it. In all of his official conduct he acts upon the idea that all power and sovereignty is originally lodged with the Chief Executive, and that everything not forbidden expressly to him is a part and parcel of his prerogative.

Kings have lost their heads as well as their crowns for acting upon just this theory.

We have been led to these reflections by the course of Governor Caldwell in his recent attempt to appoint a State Printer in defiance of the act of the Legislature abolishing the office, and in his attempt to put the Asylums and Penitentiary under the control of his own creatures.

At first, forgetful of the tendency of the times to distort and pervert men's notions of the powers and purposes of government, forgetful for a moment of that "insolence of office" that has been from the beginning of time characteristic of man, we supposed that the Governor's action was dictated by a desire to secure for himself the colored element of his party in the coming contest for the nomination for Governor.

The fact that in his recent appointments he put so prominently forward so many colored men in places for which they were so plainly unfitted, and which they were so utterly incapable of filling, seemed capable of solution upon no other hypothesis than that it was his purpose to show to the colored people that he was their especial friend and champion, and that so far as in his power it might lie, he was determined their right to office, as well as to suffrage, should be exercised. It seemed to us a shrewd move against Messrs. Settle and Dockery, and Phillips and Billy Smith, and the other would-be respectable and aristocratic members of the Radical party. In this view of the case it seemed of little importance whether the Governor's appointees were ousted by the Courts or not. Indeed, if they were ousted by the Courts it would be much better for the Governor, as the Courts are held by judges who belong to the would-be aristocratic element of the party, and we take it that our colored friends do not go much beyond us in thinking the decisions of our Courts are controlled by law alone.

There is one fact, however, that militates much against this view of the case, and that is the fact that Governor Caldwell, if he understood the Constitution and the law of the land, should have so far forgotten himself as to have given to the Secretary peremptory orders not to let Mr. Ramsay have a "copy," from which to print and publish the laws, and thereby to render himself personally and pecuniarily liable for damages to Mr. Ramsay, growing out of the non-performance of his contract.

If the Governor had appointed Mr. Brown to be State Printer, and had done no more, leaving to the Courts the decision of the questions of law involved therein, he would clearly not have been pecuniarily responsible. He was not contented with this, however, but went a bow-shot beyond it by ordering the Secretary of State not to let Mr. Ramsay have "copy." As Mr. Brown is not a colored man, we are in a state of considerable doubt whether our Governor is a would-be despot, or is simply stupid, or a good deal of both.

Ten or fifteen years ago a public dinner was given to the members of the Legislature at Providence, and a Narragansett preacher, called the "Regular Pacer, because in his prayers he had a habit of standing behind a chair, stepped backward and hitching it after him, was called on to ask a blessing. He stood up in his usual style and began a lengthy prayer. There was an open door behind him, and he soon unwittingly backed into an adjoining room, taking his chair along, when some one softly closed the door, and the hungry guests proceeded to dine, when the petition was finished at leisure by the abstracted minister.—*Washington Star.*

The Seaman's Friend Society—Its Worthy Origin—Its Good Work—Its Present Need.

Our citizens, perhaps, have grown unfamiliar with the good results which followed the organization and early work of this purely benevolent Association. It should never be forgotten how largely crime and drunken lawlessness were abated among the seamen who thronged our streets and wharves, by the establishment of the "Home," and the wholesome influences exerted by the members and officers of the Seaman's Friend Society. Greater peace and security were thus given to our citizens; the burden of expense which lawlessness always entails upon local governments was thus lightened, and the reputation of our port for its care of seamen and their wholesome restraint was so improved among ship owners abroad as to materially benefit the commerce of our city.

Among the early members and active promoters of this important organization, are found such worthy and honored names as Capt. Gilbert Potter, Capt. Chas. D. Ellis, Isaac Northrop, Dr. T. C. Worth, P. K. Dickinson, Col. John McRae, W. A. Wright, O. G. Parsley, A. J. DeRosset, Edward Kidder, Geo. R. French, James H. Chadbourn, Geo. Harriss, A. H. VanBokkelen, George Davis, and many others of equal worth, though less familiar to our people to-day.

Some of these have ceased from their labors and are now, doubtless, enjoying their reward, but they have left us a memory so fragrant for their Christian characters and their ready benevolence, that to mention them in this connection should be enough to commend this Society to the hearty support and liberal aid of the friends and connections who survive them. Others are still among us, standing high in our regard, and enjoying a reasonable prosperity.

Owing to the diversion of the Hospital money formerly paid to the Society by the government, on account of the seamen cared for at the "Home," and from the ill adaptation of the present buildings of the Society to the wants of the best class of tenants who would otherwise pay a handsome rental for the lower floors, and for other reasons combining with these, the income of the Society has, for some time back, been insufficient for its current expenses in the benevolent work it is still endeavoring to carry on among the seamen who visit our port. This bring us to

THE MAIN THING

we wished to say to the public. We are much pleased to learn that since the last annual meeting of the Society (an account of which was given to our readers) the officers and managers seem to have been inspired with a new zeal for the cause, and a determination to overcome every difficulty that now hinders the prosperity of this benevolent undertaking.

Owing to the dilapidated condition of the present buildings, which will necessarily require extensive and costly repairs before long, it has been decided by the trustees to be cheapest and best to take down and rebuild, as much as may be advisable of the present structure, filling the lower story up in stores of modern style and conveniences, and arranging the remainder to better suit the wants of our seamen. It is thought to be certain that the *income* of the Society can thus be *increased threefold*, not only enabling it to do a larger and better work, paying all current expenses, but, also, to provide a sinking fund for the extinguishment of any debt that may have to be contracted to supplement the handsome subscription list, which it is hoped they will have no difficulty in getting in aid of this object. They have among themselves started the list with

LARGE SUBSCRIPTIONS,

and it is proposed, at once, to canvass the city thoroughly, calling on every business and professional man who is at all interested, (and who is not,) in the peace and prosperity of our place, as a commercial port, for liberal aid. And now, in behalf of this worthy cause, we unite with the trustees in their

APPEAL TO THE PEOPLE,

Let none think that they can give nothing *now*, because they gave fifty, one hundred, or even *five hundred dollars*, at the organization of this Society. *That was eighteen years ago*, and, surely, any man who has been prospered at all, can afford to give a like amount at so long an interval. Let no man withhold a liberal offering who respects the names above given, as associated with the origin of this good work. Let none refuse who can appreciate the vast importance it is to us commercially, that masters and seamen go from our port with favorable impressions. This was never more important to us as a business community than now, when strenuous exertions are being made to build up a direct foreign trade, and when a large number of vessels from various Western European ports are at our docks for weeks at a time, as has been the case for the last year, and is likely to be the case hereafter, if every favorable influence in our power is brought to bear.

The managers of the Society are wisely contemplating another means of raising funds. We understand it is their purpose shortly to call upon the Clergy of the different Churches, and with their advice and co-operation visit the ladies of their respective charges, with a view to secure their invaluable assistance in preparing for and conducting a

GRAND UNION FAIR OR FESTIVAL

in aid of the Seamen's Friend Society.—They feel confident that they will not appeal in vain to the ladies, who have shown how great things they can accomplish by such means in the past, and who are ever ready to give themselves heartily to any object and work so worthy as this. To the success of this scheme the Railroad and Steamship Companies will be solicited to contribute in the way of special fares for visitors, &c. It is the desire of the managers to enlist every kind of skill and talent the city affords to make this Festival the most entertaining and profitable ever held in this place. As for ourselves, we shall do all we can to make it an immense success, and we hope a cheerful and liberal co-operation will be accorded everywhere.

OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

Life in the Metropolis—How Power has won the old Knickerbockers—Native and Foreign Talent—Trial of Stokes—A Curious Detection—The Small-Pox—A Wonderful Goat—The Quakeress Preacher.

NEW YORK, Feb. 24th, 1872.

DEAR JOURNAL: For a wonder, there is a lull in the throbbing of the metropolitan pulse. No feverish symptoms disturb the body politic; no paroxysms of trade threaten the "bulls" or "bears," and the last "sensation" has well nigh been forgotten. When the seltzer aperient of life thus becomes flat, the people are supposed to rest—no! I recall that word—they simply draw a long breath, for there is no such thing as rest in New York. The city never sleeps. It knows nothing of the hush of the midnight hour. The tinkle of the car-bells; the tramp of homeward-bound men and prowlers; the pattering of horses' feet; steam-puffing from the newspaper offices; carriages hurrying by with the fractions of some fashionable party; and just before dawn the unmistakable treble of the market-wagons—all these tell of a chorus of busy life, the orchestral accompaniment of which sounds doubly distinct because you hear it in the dark.

Best, forsooth! Men are too much occupied in what General Massey calls "hammering out the metal of their lives," to let the iron grow cold upon the anvil. And they pound at their respective objects until they have made an individuality or a ruin. To be pointed out—known—respected for wealth or influence; to win a favorable comment in the daily press; to be written down on various occasions as a patron; to become the leader of a political, charitable, or religious clique; to wear the largest diamonds, give the most exclusive soirees, or in some other way outdo a neighbor in the strife—one would think were the objects of half of the people of New York.

Bonner, for instance, is known by his horses; young Bennett by his yacht; Jerome by his park; and Beecher by his pulpit novelties. Preachers by the score follow in his wake. Hepworth, Bellows, Cuyler, Talmadge, all have been made notorious in print, and that sort of notoriety means a paying congregation. Read the announcements in the Sunday morning papers, and you will be astonished to find that the Reverend Mr. Stiggins will preach on the subject of "slices cut from a Gospel steak;" that Bishop Snow will fire "rifle-shots at the devil," and so on, *ad nauseam*. Sensationalism is the order of the hour, and it makes but little difference with what kind of chaff the fools are caught. There are a few staid old Knickerbockers, however, who are content to grow quietly; make their money in the old-fashioned way; invest it where it will pay, perhaps little but surely; who regard a speculation as a red-hot poker; and consequently live long, absorb wealth, and maintain the family respectability. They are not mushrooms, like a thousand others around them.

Social life with and among these people is really enjoyable. Their homes are the embodiment of taste and good excellence, and you find them patrons of art, music, and every thing which refines and elevates. They purchase what is solid and meritorious; their *salons* are the resort of the truly intellectual and great; and brains, not brass, are the letters of credentials which introduce the stranger.

You would be astonished, however, to observe how much of the talent that has made its mark in the metropolis is not native. A. T. Stewart, Hearn, and Gregg, among the leading merchants, and O'Connor, O'Gorman, John Mitchell, Sydney Sullivan, among the lawyers, are Irishmen.—There are probably fewer actual New Yorkers who have risen to eminence in this climbing to the apex of the pyramid than of the people of other States and nationalities. Every man has the same chance as his neighbor, and it is the best who wins.

But enough of moralizing. The local news of the day is comparatively meagre, yet we have enough of telegraphic enormities from other quarters of mankind, every morning boiled down in the columns of the daily journals to supply the usual pabulum for breakfast table gossip.

The trial of Stokes, for the murder of Fisk, is now pending, but interest in the matter has strangely susided. The popular belief is, that the criminal will not be convicted in the first degree, for when a person is so rich that he can transform a cell in the Tombs into the luxurious semblance of a chamber on the Fifth Avenue, and feast on champagne and vension with his jailer, Justice is very apt to drop her blind, and smile accommodatingly. His counsel, led by the famous John Graham, are moving heaven and earth to gain time, and will stubbornly contest every inch of the trial, from the organization of the Grand Jury, which found the indictment, to the latest decision of the Court. The curiosity to see the prisoner is great, and the officers are obliged to resort to all kinds of devices to get him to and from the Tombs without the obstruction of the crowd. The *Sun* calls Stokes the "dandy assassin."

Apropos of crime, a very curious robbery has lately been traced out by a commercial traveller. It appears that, in December, $20,000 worth of laces and millinery goods were stolen from a wholesale establishment. Some of them were peculiar in style and color, and the drummer, while travelling, saw a sample on the neck of a lady. He addressed her; ascertained where the same had been purchased, went to Cleveland, Ohio, found a Sunday congregation who had largely invested in similar articles, discovered the place where the same had been sold, and thus is on the track of the actual thieves in New York.

The small-pox is somewhat on the increase, though seventy-five or eighty deaths per week in a population of a million seems but a slight proportion.

The run on the Third Avenue Savings Bank is now in its second month, but the institution holds out. In the case of the Guardian Savings Bank, some of the Trustees have come to the rescue, and the poorer depositors are to be paid in full. Those whose deposits amount to more than $200, are to receive twenty-five per cent.

Judge Barnard has "ordered" that, if people don't like fire-escapes on their houses, they needn't have them. Tenants would rather take their chances of being burned to death than have their homes look unfashionable.

The French citizens are taking up subscriptions to aid in paying the indemnity due by France to Germany. One lady has subscribed $1,000.

A wonderful goat, now performing in the Black Crook at Niblo's, rides a barebacked horse, turns summersaults, jumps through rings, carries a monkey on its head, and does many other wonderful things heretofore supposed to belong to the peculiar province of a circus-rider.

Col. P. G. Washington, a third cousin of General George Washington, died in this city on Saturday. He was born in Virginia, held many offices under the various Administrations, and was a fine type of a thorough-going old-time gentleman. He was seventy-four years of age.

Brooklyn is all agog over the preachments of Sarah Smiley, a good little Quakeress, who has won much celebrity as an expounder of the Bible. Some of her male rivals, in attempting to make a fuss because she was allowed to discourse in the regular pulpits, have only added to her notoriety, and the consequence is, that she draws crowded houses. Henry Ward Beecher came to the rescue among others, and said her opponents were a set of dummies, and if St. Paul could have anticipated their existence, he probably would have written a special epistle that would give poor woman a chance everywhere. It was a sermon funny enough to have been produced on the boards of the Theatre Comique. "F."

What a Lady Correspondent Says.

The St. Louis *Republican* has a lady correspondent in New York who writes some very interesting paragraphs, taken from a female standpoint, about Josie Mansfield, the Honorable Mr. Stokes, Fisk, and others of that ilk. We give a few extracts from her latest letter:

"JOSIE."

In this confoundedly ill-managed world, where all the sinning is piled as much on the women as possible, I believe it is every woman's business to stick by her sex, and, right or wrong, I do it. The minute every hand is raised against an erring mortal something inside me stirs, and I range myself alongside the victim. And so with Josephine Mansfield. Her great personal beauty and man's treachery and deceit were answerable for the events of her early life, but she is by no means answerable for Fisk's death or Stokes's imprisonment. As she solemnly says, and I firmly believe: "Nobody in New York was more utterly confounded and astonished at the homicide than she; personal violence had never been hinted at by either, and had any prophesied such an ending, she would have laughed at the idea." Mansfield is better looking than she ever was. She is somewhat thinner, and colorless as marble. Time nor trouble have as yet succeeded in putting a line on her perfect face. But in the lovely eyes there's a violet shade of sadness that seems to tinge her eyelids, and the small mouth has a pleading quiver when she speaks of the insults she has received from women when she had passed out of her door, and which keep her from taking the exercise necessary for health.—It seems the Boston *Post* published a paragraph saying that Josephine Mansfield and Emily Jordan were one and the same person, and Emily, who was until very lately professedly the warmest friend Miss Mansfield had, issued a card saying that Josephine never was an actress, and only by marriage had any connection with the profession, and that Emily Jordan was by no manner of means Josephine Mansfield. To which Miss Mansfield promptly replies that uncomplainingly she has endured every shaft of malice, hatred and envy. That she thought the press had exhausted vituperative epithets, but it had been reserved by the Boston *Post* to add the hardest blow in the shower. She could bear anything but to be called "Emily Jordan." She never has been, and no possible misfortune could make her, an "Emily Jordan." She had that to say in her defence. Josephine Mansfield and Emily Jordan were not one and the same person.

STOKES TURNING GRAY.

It's wonderful how rapidly Stokes gets gray. He had only a few threads of silver in his dark curls when this affair occurred, but now he is more than iron-gray. His head is fairly silver, but he gets fat. Mr. Bauch, the gentleman connected with the voucher business, says: "Two square meals a day are enough for me, but Ned wants to be eating all the time." The wall-paper in Stokes's cell, where his washing apparatus stands, is splashed to the ceiling, as though he'd been trying to take an Irishman's bath in a quart or so of water. Stokes, on this particular morning, was lying on his crimson-covered bed, talking to Sam McLaughlin, the great horseman, but in the gayest manner possible got up and came to the grating to greet me. He begins to realize what a long, dreary trial he has before him, even though he anticipates nothing worse. He was about to change his quarters to sell 73, on the opposite side of the corridor, and already a roll of cheerful carpet was being laid. Before I knew this place was being fixed for Stokes, I thought it was for Mayor Hall, who had been five times indicted that morning.

"THE NASTY CREATURE."

Mlle. Sissi, of the *Crook*, is doing the nastiest thing on the stage yet heard of.—To a slimy, creepy tune she slides up to an urn of flowers, and drags therefrom a hideous cussed snake. She shakes the torpid wretch until he slowly unfolds himself, runs his forky tongue out and wags his scaly tail in long-meter fashion. Then Sissi dances and winds the clammy worm about her neck, and if there's a man in the audience wants to make her acquaintance after that exhibition, it's some man that owns an anaconda and wants to have it educated. I'm happy to add that Saturday the snake bit her hand, and it was red and inflamed at night. Though the serpents fangs have been unfortunately drawn, it is not likely to prove dangerous.

From the New York Telegram.

The Skeleton in the Closet.

The Elijah Progams are blowing hard just at present on the question of a possible war with England. It would be a most unfortunate thing for England, say these asses, to go to war with America. "We could lick her so bad," say they, "in three months that she wouldn't know she ever was a nation." While all this talk is going on nobody seems to bestow a single thought upon the attitude of the South—the Ireland, the Poland, the Hungary of America. The precious set of radical statesmen we have at Washington have done this for us—they have created and consolidated in ten States of this Union a feeling of hostility to the stars and stripes, the type of our nationality, that will never die while radicalism rules. So deep-seated and bitter is this, that if England landed twenty thousand men to-morrow in the neighborhood of Charleston a hundred thousand Southern men would rise again in insurrection. It would have the same effect as if France, at war with England, landed a force upon the shores of Ireland. Are we quite sure we could lick England, with the South pressing us at one side and the Canadians at the other? Yet, patient as this truth is, here are those Senatorial wiseacres at Washington defeating a qualified measure of amnesty to the "Southern rebels."

Statesmanship would have long since remedied the frightful state of affairs at the South. Had a man like Chief Justice Chase been elected in 1868, in place of the military stick who now occupies the White House, we should not be compelled to express the fears to which we have just given utterance. The Union would now be a true Union in place of the sham it is.—Think of it for a moment. Here was a so-called rebellion, which intrinsically, had as much right and justice in it as our own war of independence, and yet the canting spirit of Radicalism goes on forever proclaiming about the magnanimity shown to the rebels, and hands over to something worse than the gallows these people of the South, to be governed by the very spawn of hell. Is it natural they should love a dog that symbolizes persecution? Is it natural they should fight for it? Enthroned in power in half a dozen Southern States are strangers from the North, who in no civilized country under heaven could escape the penitentiary or the hangman.—Society there has been violently wrenched from its normal condition.

The tree has been plucked up from the roots, and the branches and blossoms have been buried in the ground. Ignorance, vice and infamy flourish over virtue and intelligence. Now we want this people to love the magnanimous government which has consigned to living death the best and purest of their kindred. The patience and fortitude they have shown under their humiliations make the grandest chapter of human self-control and stoicism that ancient or modern history can produce. We cannot go to war with England while this state of things exists. There is a skeleton in the closet that reminds us of our weakness. The whole South would rally to arms once more if England lent her direct aid. Where is the difference? Might they not just as well try the terrible issue of war as live and die under such an infamous rule as that to which they are at present subjected. Draw in your horns Jonathan. When your household is at peace it will be time enough to think of a quarrel with England.

STATE NEWS.

In the Federal House, on Monday, Mr. Cobb introduced a bill authorizing the Secretary of the Treasury to sell the site of the custom house at Plymouth, North Carolina; which was read a first and second time, referred to the Committee on Commerce, and ordered to be printed. Also, a bill authorizing the construction of life-preserving stations between Cape Hatteras, North Carolina, and Cape Henry, Virginia; which was read a first and second time, referred to the Committee on Appropriations, and ordered to be printed.

THE ABBOTT CASE.—In the case of Abbott, claiming a seat in the United States Senate from North Carolina, which is now before the Committee on Elections and Privileges, the committee has been apprized that those who voted for Vance did so on a promise from Senator Pool that his disabilities should be removed before the time for him to take his seat. So says the correspondent of the Cincinnati *Gazette*.

We know this to be the case. Senator A. C. Cowles, of Yadkin, received a letter from that culpable specimen of animated outrage urging the Legislature to permit Gov. Vance to have the position, as he had no doubt but that his disabilities would be removed; adding, we think, that he (Pool) would give his influence to that end.

He then voted for the Sumner amendment to the amnesty bill, knowing that amendment was tacked on to kill the bill.

This is the villain and self-acknowledged perjurer who is allowed to hold a seat in the United States Senate, and who, with Caldwell & Co., are the leaders of the radical party in this State.—Lonisburg *Courier*.

SALISBURY, N. C., Feb. 17th, 1872.

Editors Sentinel:

DEAR SIRS—I thought I would write and let you know of an arrest that will be made here soon—that of a Methodist minister, the Rev. J. G. Barret, for "Ku-Kluxing." Mr. Barret is a gentleman and a christian. Who do you suppose would have had him indicted? "*Mule*" Henderson, or *Auditor* Adams? (two

LOCAL.

FUNERAL OF MR. PRICE.—The remains of Mr. A. L. Price were yesterday attended to the grave by a very large concourse of friends and acquaintances, among whom were a great many members of St. Thomas' Church, of which deceased was a member, and the members of Wilmington Typographical Union No. 82. The long file of carriages and the numerous mourners who followed the hearse on foot, attested the great respect and esteem in which Mr. Price was held, and the universality of the regret felt at his death.

The remains were taken from the house to St. Thomas' Church, where the Rt. Rev. Bishop Gibbons, with Rev. Fathers Gross and White, administered the beautiful and impressive rites of the Church. When these were concluded the Bishop gave a short but touching account of the character of the deceased, paying a most elegant tribute to those qualities of head and heart, which had secured for him so many warm and earnest friends here.

AT a called meeting of Wilmington Typographical Union, No. 82, held Tuesday morning, February 27th, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, Almighty God, our Heavenly Father, has seen fit to remove from among us the form of our venerable friend and fellow-craftsman, ALFRED L. PRICE, therefore

Resolved, That it is with the deepest sorrow we have heard of the death and removal from our midst of one who, for the past 28 years, has been at the head of his profession in this city and State; who was the last surviving partner of those who established the JOURNAL, the first daily paper ever published in the State, and under whose care many of the craft have learned the art of printing.

Resolved, That we deeply sympathize with his afflicted relatives, and tender them this expression of our heartfelt grief at the loss of one who was an honest and faithful citizen, a kind master and an indulgent husband; who lived the life of a man of probity and honor, and died sincerely regretted by all who knew him.

Resolved, That in this, as in all things, we bow before the inscrutable Providence of One who doth not willingly afflict or chasten his children, but who doeth all things well.

Resolved, That this Union perpetuate his memory in its councils by inscribing a page, in the minute book, with his name.

Resolved, That the Secretary be directed to transmit a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased, and to furnish them for publication to each of the city papers.

TOURNAMENT AT LAURINBURGH.—A correspondent at Laurinburgh sends us a description of the tournament that took place there last Wednesday, the 22d. It was a very brilliant affair, and was largely attended.

The Knights, 12 in number, were addressed by Captain W. S. Norment, of Lumberton, in a very neat and pretty little speech, well adapted to the occasion. The riding was considered very good, the following being the successful Knights:

Mr. M. A. Graham, Knight of the Bleeding Heart, who crowned Miss Deny Alford, as Queen of Love and Beauty; Mr. Andy McLauchlin, Knight of Spring Hill, who chose Miss Rowena Prigge, as First Maid of Honor; Mr. W. T. Whitfield, Knight of the Eleventh Hour, who selected Miss Kate T. Smith, as Second Maid, and Mr. Stacy Bundy, Knight of the Burning Sword, whose choice fell upon Miss —— Leggett, as Third Maid of Honor.

After the result of the riding was announced, the "Dismal Swamp Rangers," a motley crew, appeared on the ground and highly amused the large crowd in attendance, with a burlesque tournament.

Everything, throughout the entire day, passed off most pleasantly, great credit being universally accorded to the Chief Marshal, Capt. Wm. H. McLaurin, and his assistants, for the admirable manner in which the whole affair was conducted.

In the evening a large crowd was attracted to the ball room, at an early hour, to witness the Coronation. The successful Knights received the crowns from the hands of Platt D. Walker, Esq., who made a most admirable address on the occasion, eliciting the hearty applause of all who were present. The dancing was kept up until an early hour of the morning and, although the ball room was densely packed, yet all pronounced it as one of the happiest affairs of the kind they had ever known.

FOR THE LADIES.—Flounces are proving formidable rivals to overskirts.

A diminuendo movement is again visible in bonnets.

The Elizabethan ruff is again to become fashionable.

Crosses for the neck are more fashionable than lockets.

Very light gray will, it is thought, be a favorite Spring color.

The new promenade bonnet looks like a good Frau's nightcap.

The double ruffles of Marie Antoinette are the style for short necks.

Fashion now holds her court in Germany. The styles are consequently heavy.

The latest style of looped skirt resembles the top of an old fashioned parlor organ.

Sleeveless lace sacks are very stylish worn with light silk dresses, for the house or full dress.

Striped velvet and satin dresses are very much in vogue for street wear, over black or brown silk dresses.

Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., in his book on Chronic Diseases, says in regard to his Golden Medical Discovery, with which our readers are familiar: "From its wonderful power over Consumption of the Lungs, I had thought strongly of calling it my Consumptive Cure; but from the fact that it is a perfect specific for the sore throat and hoarseness to which ministers and other public speakers and singers are subject, and also for Bronchitis, and all severe Coughs, and is an invaluable remedy for diseases of the Liver, and also as a Blood Purifier, I decided not to apply to it a name which might mislead and prevent its use in other diseases for which it is so admirably adapted.

"It will cure a cough in one half the time necessary to cure it with any other medicine, and it does it not by drying it up, but by removing the cause—subduing the irritation and healing the affected parts."

This valuable medicine is sold by all first-class druggists

A Whole People's Opinion.—When a nation of forty millions accepts and endorses as a STANDARD RESTORATIVE an article that it has had the fullest opportunities of testing during a period of twelve years, who can be so absurdly incredulous as to doubt the excellence of the preparation? PLANTATION BITTERS has passed through this ordeal and is now the most popular proprietary medicine on this continent. It would be difficult to find an adult of either sex between the Atlantic and the Pacific, or between the northeast corner of Maine and the Gulf of Mexico, who does not know, either from personal experience or observation, that this renowned vegetable remedy is the purest tonic and stomachic and the finest alterative and regulating medicine at present before the world. As a preventive of, and cure for, diseases generated by malaria, and as a specific for dyspepsia, rheumatism, and all nervous and bilious affections, it is admitted to be fairly pronounced the Favorite Household Tonic and Alterative of the Western Hemisphere.

feb 29 131-d1wood&w1t

MARRIED.

At Mount Hope, Upper Black River, in this county, on the 7th instant, at the residence of the bride's father, by Rev. A. A. Watson, D. D., JAMES ALEXANDER MOORE to Miss EUGENIE U. SEAVY, daughter of Dr. J. B. Seavy, all of this county.

DIED.

In this city, on the morning of the 28th, after a short illness, Mr. ALFRED L. PRICE, aged 50 years, 3 months and 10 days.

VICK & MEBANE,

Cotton Factors,

AND

General Commission Merchants,

WILMINGTON, N. C.

☞ Liberal Advances made.

☞ Consignments of Cotton, Naval Stores and Country Produce, and orders for the purchase of same solicited.

☞ Bagging and Ties on hand for sale.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVED.

COASTWISE.

Schr Sarah Webb, Pickett, Elizabeth City, Mitchell & Son.

Steamship Rebecca Clyde, Childs, Baltimore, A D Cazaux.

Schr Fairfield, Roberts, Elizabeth City, DeRosset & Co.

Schr Tarry Not, Timmons, Brunswick, Geo. Harriss & Howell.

Steamship Regulator, Freeman, New York, Barry Bros.

Schr S C Eborn, Moore, Jacksonville, Edwards & Hall.

Schr Maggie, Bloodgood, Swansboro, Edwards & Hall.

Schr B M Tilton, Tilton, Elizabeth City, Mitchell & Son.

Schr Samuel, Jones, Jacksonville, Edwards & Hall.

Schr Chas W Holt, Hart, Boston, G G Barker & Co.

Schr Catawamteak, Lord, Rockland, Worth & Worth, with lime.

(Br) Barque Tarpian, Young, Richmond, Va., Vick & Mebane.

Schr William Slater, Watts, Boston, G G Barker & Co.

Steamship Lucille, Price, Baltimore, A D Cazaux.

Steamship Fanita, Doane, New York, Barry Bros.

Schr Ray, Dennis, Jacksonville, Edwards & Hall.

Steamship Francis Wright, Morgan, New York, A D Cazaux.

Schr Etta, Lewis, Elizabeth City, DeRosset & Co.

FOREIGN.

Schr Joseph Baymore, Burdge, St. Thomas, West Indies, Harriss & Howell.

CLEARED.

COASTWISE.

Schr Florence I Lockwood, St John, New York, Williams & Murchison.

Steamship Metropolis, Castner, New York, A D Cazaux.

Steamship Regulator, Freeman, New York, Barry Bros.

Steamship Rebecca Clyde, Childs, Baltimore, A D Cazaux.

Schr Carrie A Bentley, Faulkner, New York, Willard Bros.

FOREIGN.

Schr Emma Green, Collins, Havana, G G Barker & Co.

(Br) Brig Fair & Easy, Taylor, Cork for orders, J H Blossom & Evans.

German Barque Rhea, Backholtz, Cork or Falmouth for orders, Willard Bros.

EXPORTS

COASTWISE.

BALTIMORE—Steamship Bolivar cleared Feb. 22d—700 bbls rosin, 133 do tar, 247 do spirits, 29 bales cotton, 10 do sheeting, 72 empty bbls, 8 pkgs mdse.

NEW YORK—Schr F I Lockwood, 2,652 bbls rosin.

NEW YORK—Steamship Metropolis, cl'd February 24—2,327 bbls rosin, 250 do tar, 44 do soapstone, 210 bales cotton, 30 do sheeting, 1,589 bushels peanuts, 15 pkgs mdse.

NEW YORK—Steamship Regulator, cl'd February 24—1,293 bbls rosin, 554 bales cotton, 1,000 bbls tar, 200 do turpentine, 100 empty hogsheads, 9 pkgs mdse, 213 bdls shooks.

FOREIGN.

HAVANA—Schr Emma Green, 2,310 railroad cross ties, 50,094 feet lumber.

CORK FOR ORDERS—(Br) Brig Fair & Easy, 3,000 bbls rosin.

CORK OR FALMOUTH for orders—German Barque Rhea—4,269 bbls rosin.

List of Vessels in the Port of Wilmington, N. C., February 28, 1872.

STEAMSHIPS

Lucille, Price, ldg, Baltimore, A D Cazaux
Fanita, Doane, ldg, New York, Barry Bros
Francis Wright, Morgan, ldg, New York, A D Cazaux

BARQUES

German—Willy & Emmy, Ehrenreich, ldg, Europe — Willard Bros
German William Kisker, Bormascer, ldg Europe — Jas Anderson & Co
(Br) Tarpelan, Young, dis, — Vick & Mebane

BRIGS

G E Pickering, Torry, dis, — Master
Carrie, Parinton, Lincoln, ldg, Havana, — G G Barker & Co
(Br) Maud, Thomas, ldg, Liverpool, — Vick & Mebane

SCHOONERS

Emma D Endicott, Endicott, ldg, Matanzas, — G G Barker & Co
Donna Anna, Whaley, ldg Havana, — Worth & Worth
Samuel T Hart, Holdbrook, ldg, Boston, — E Kidder & Son
W G Dearborn, Seull, ldg, New York, — Willard Bros
Sarah Bruen, Fisher, ldg, Philadelphia, — Harriss & Howell
L A. Denenhower, Grace, ldg, New York, — Worth & Worth
Palma, Rankin, ldg, New York, — Barry Bros
Taylor & Mathias, Chessman, ldg, Philadelphia, — Harriss & Howell
Schr S H Sharp, Webb, ldg, Philadelphia, — Harriss & Howell
F St Clair, Edwards, Ireland, ldg, Philadelphia, — Harriss & Howell
Luola Murchison, Jones, ldg, New York, — Williams & Murchison
Thomas G Smith, Bacon, ldg, New York, — Harriss & Howell
R S Graham, Smith, ldg, Philadelphia, — Harriss & Howell
Tarry Not, Timmons, dis, — Harriss & Howell
Charles W Holt, Hart, ldg, Boston, — G G Barker & Co
Catawamteak, Lord, dis, — Worth & Worth
William Slater, dis, — G G Barker & Co
Joseph Baymore, Burge, wtg, Harriss & Howell

List of Vessels Sailed for this Port.

BOSTON.

Schr S P Adams, Tabbut, cld, Feb 24
Br Brig Winogene, Hammond, cld Feb 2

ROCKPORT.

Schr Dirigo, Chadbourne, cld Feb 6

NEW YORK.

Schr Wm Wiler, May, cld Feb. 23
Schr C E Paige, Grau, cld Feb 8
Richard Ade, cld Jan. 30
Schr Charles Sawyer, McFarland, cld Feb 22

BORDEAUX.

Claudia, Dinse cld Jan 4

GRANTON.

Wilhelmina, Macc, cld Jan 13

LIVERPOOL.

Lizzie Raymond, Brown, cld Jan. 20

Wilmington Wholesale Prices Current

Beeswax per lb	30 a 32	Lime.....	0 00 a 0 00
Barrels, Spts T, each.		(from store)	
2d hand...	2 25 a 2 50	Rockport	0 00 a 0 00
New.....	2 75 a 3 00	Rockland	0 00 a 1 60
Candles, per lb.,		Molasses, per gallon,	
Tallow.....	18 a 20	Cuba, bbls	60 a 38
Adamantine	15 a 16	do bbls	60 a 40
Sperm.....	50 a 55	Sugar house	22 a 23
Coffee, per lb.,		do bbls	25 a 27
Java.....	30 a 35	Syrup, bbls	45 a 1 00
Laguayra	26 a 29	No. 0	80 a 85
Rio.....	24 a 26	Naval Stores	
St. Domingo	25 a 28	Turpentine per 280 lbs	
Cotton, per lb.,		Virgin new	0 00 a 6 25
Ord to Mid'l'g	20 a 21½	Yellow dip	0 00 a 6 25
Strict Mid'l'g	22 a 22¾	Hard	0 00 a 4 25
Cotton Bagging		Tar per bbl	0 00 a 2 80
Gunny	00 a 00	Tar in ord'r	0 00 a 3 00
Dundee	18 a 18½	Pitch, City	2 75 a 3 00
Flax	10½a 20	Rosin, pale	7 00 a 9 00
Double Ancr	18½a 19½	do No 1	5 50 a 6 50
Rope per lb.	7 a 19	do No 2	4 50 a 4 60
Corn Meal,		do No 3	0 00 a 4 50
per bushel	0 95 a 1 00	Spirits turpentine,	
Domestics,		per gal	00 a 80
Sheeting,		Nails, per lb.,	
per yard	11 a 12	Cut	5¾ a 6¼
Yarn, per 5 lb	160 a 165	Oils, per gallon,	
Feathers,		Sperm	0 00 a 3 00
per lb	65 a 90	Linseed	1 40 a 1 50
Fish, per bbl.,		Machinery	1 75 a 2 00
Mackerel,		Kerosene	28 a 30
No. 1	26 00 a28 00	Pea Nuts	1 25 a 2 10
No. 2	13 00 a15 00	Potatoes,	
No. 3	00 00 a00 00	Sweet	80 a 1 00
Mullets	5 50 a 7 50	Irish, bbl	2 75 a 3 75
Herring,		Provisions, per lb.,	
East	8 00 a 9 00	N. C. Bacon.	
N. C. roe	0 00 a12 50	Hams	16 a 18
do cut	8 00 a10 00	Middlings	12 a 12½
do gross	7 00 a 8 00	Shoulders	9¼a 10
Dry Cod	9 a 10	Hog round	12 a 12½
Flour, per bbl, North'n		Western Bacon.	
Family	8 50 a12 00	(Smoked.)	
Superfine	6 50 a 7 00	Hams	16½a 18½
Fine	6 25 a 6 75	Middlings	9¾ a 9¾
Ex Super	7 75 a 8 50	Shoulders	7½a 8
North Carolina,		(Dry Salted.)	
Family	8 25 a 11 50	Middlings	7½a 8
Superfine	7 50 a 8 00	Shoulders	6½a 7
Glue, per lb	16 a 20	Lard, N. C	12½a 13
Gunny Bags	25 a 28	do Northern	10 a 13
Guano, Peruvian,		Butter, N. C	00 a 30
per ton	00 00 a80 00	do Northern	30 a 35
Grain, per bushel,		Cheese	16 a 18
Corn	90 a 95	Pork, Northern, per bbl	
Oats	00 a 80	City Mess	16 00 a 16 50
Peas, Cow	1 10 a 1 25	Thin	00 00 a 00 00
Rice	00 a 00	Rump	13 00 a 14 00
Carolina	8½ a 9	Salt, Alum, per	
Hides, per lb.,		bag	2 bush. 1 50 a 2 00
Green	6½ a 7	Liverpool, sack, ground	
Dry	14 a 15	cargo	1 30 a 1 35
Hay, per 100 lbs.,		From store	1 35 a 1 35
Eastern	0 00 a 0 00	American	1 25a 1 30
Northern	1 40 a 1 75	Sugar, per lb.,	
Iron, per lb.,		Porto Rico	11½a 00
English, ass'd	8 a 10	C	11½a 12
American, re'd	9 a 10	B	13 a 13½
American,		A	13½a 13¾
sheet	9 a 10	Crushed	14 a 14½
Swede	10 a 12	Soap, per lb.,	
Hoop,		Northern	5 a 7
per ton	1 22 5/a125 00	Shingles, per M.,	
Liquors, per gal, (dom)		Contract	4 00 a 6 00
Whiskey	1 25 a 4 00	Common	2 25 a 2 75
Bourbon	2 00 a 3 00	Staves, per M.,	
N. E. R	2 00 a 3 00	W. O. bbl	0 00 a 60 00
Gin	4 00 a 7 00	R. O. hhd	0 00 a 00 00
Brandy	4 00 a 9 00	Timber, per M.,	
do Apple	1 50 a 9 00	Shipping	12 00 a 15 00
do Peach	2 25 a 3 50	Mill, prime	10 00 a 11 00
Lumber, (River,)		Mill, fair	7 50 a 9 00
Fi'r Bds	15 00 a17 00	Mill, inferior to	
Wide do	12 00 a14 00	ord	5 00 a 6 00
Scantling	10 00 a12 00	Tallow, lb	10 a 10½

REVIEW

OF THE

WILMINGTON MARKETS,

FOR THE

WEEK ENDING THURSDAY.

February 29, 1872.

TURPENTINE.—In the earlier part of the week the market was in an unsettled condition, advancing each day and declining in the evening, up to Tuesday, when it became settled at an advance on the closing figures of previous week of 10 cents. The quantity received is much larger than last week, and distillers have found it much easier to purchase lots, though the feeling has been good, and receivers are holding prices up by declining to take lower figures, preferring to hold their stock than sacrifice it at lower figures. The demand for both shipping and consumption has been good, and we note shipments of a few large lots to Northern markets. The stock in market is upwards of 12,000 bbls, 9,725 being held by distillers and shippers, and 2,275 bbls by receivers. To-day, the market advanced 10 cents—while we anticipate no further advance, yet we think that the market will remain at present prices for a few weeks to come, being $4 25 for hard, and $6 25 for yellow dip and virgin, with a deduction of 1-5 on virgin, when of inferior quality. The receipts and sales for the week foot up —— bbls, which have sold as follows:

	Bbls.	Hard.	Yellow dip.	Virgin.
Friday	517	$4 15	$6 15	$6 15
Saturday	—	4 19	6 10	6 10
Do	800	4 15	6 15	6 15
Monday	1600	4 15	6 15	6 15
Do	85	4 10	6 10	6 10
Tuesday	600	4 10	6 10	6 10
Wednesday	511	4 15	6 15	6 15
Do	2504	4 15	6 15	6 15
Thursday	600	4 25	6 25	6 25

SPIRITS TURPENTINE.—During the past week the market has been dull and weak, with very few transactions. The market reached its highest figure on Friday, when sales were made at 36½ cents. On Saturday it reacted and has been drooping daily, and at the close of our to-day's reports is fully 6½ cents lower than the closing figures of previous week, although to-day buyers are offering 30 cents, sellers refuse to sell for less than 32 cents, thinking that the small stock and very light receipts will make the market again advance. The receipts have been unusually small and to-day, from all sources, are only 32 bbls. The stock in market is 2,206 bbls, which is held by second hands.—The stock held by receivers is very light. Market closes firm with a better feeling, and without sales at 30 cents. The sales for the week are as follows:

Friday	10	casks at	36½	cents per gallon.	
Saturday	8	"	"	35	" "
Monday	186	"	"	32	" "
Tuesday	30	"	"	32	" "
Wednesday	15	"	"	32	" "
Do	40	"	"	30	" "

Thursday—No sales.

TAR.—Has been in good demand for shipping during the past week, and all offered has been bought for that purpose. On Friday, owing to very light receipts and active enquiry from buyers, it advanced a shade; Saturday and Monday it remained quiet, but steady at Friday's prices, but on Tuesday advanced again, closing 15 cents higher; on Wednesday, however, though large sales were made as Tuesday's figures, the undertone of the market was weak and sales could not be repeated at same figures. The receipts have been large, as also the shipments and the stock in market is 5,059 bbls. Market closes quiet at $2 80 per bbl. The receipts and sales for the week foot up —— bbls, which sold as the following table will show:

Friday	86	bbls at	$2 65 per bbl
Saturday	340	"	" "
Monday	20	"	" "
Tuesday	300	"	$2 80 "
Wednesday	561	"	" "
Thursday	80	"	" "

COTTON—During the past week there has been a general dullness prevailing in the market for this staple, the high prices keeping off buyers, while the sellers are unwilling to sacrifice their cotton at lower figures, consequently very little has been done in the way of sales, and we hardly know how to state the market. The receipts in the earlier part of the week were good, but there has been a decided falling off for the last two or three days. The shipments to coastwise ports have been large, and the stock has become somewhat reduced, being now only 3,574 bales.

The receipts at all ports for the seven days have reached 77,037 bales, against 78,966 bales last week, 86,236 bales the previous week, and 92,688 bales three weeks since, making the total receipts since the first of September, 1871, 2,166,957 bales against 2,787,789 bales for the same period of 1870-71, showing a decrease since September 1st, this year, of 620,823 bales.

The following comprise the sales for the week:

Friday, 1 bale at 22 cents, 15 do at 21½ cents.
Saturday, 15 bales at 22 cents.

We quote nominally as follows:

Ordinary	19½ cents
Good ordinary	20 "
Low middling	21 "
Middling	21½ "

ROSIN.—Strained and No. 2 have been the chief grades for operation during the past week, and the business has been confined principally to the two qualities. The market ruled firm during the earlier part of the week at the closing figures of previous week, but on Wednesday, under the unfavorable Northern advices became weak and easier, and declined 10 cents. The finer qualities continue to be much neglected, with only an occasional sale. This is owing to the light stock, the bulk of stock in market being of the lower grades.—The receipts continue to be light, and the stock in market has been much reduced by heavy shipments. The present stock is 37,511 bbls, against 49,803 for last week, a decrease of 12,262 bbls. The market has shown the following movement for the week: Friday, 600 bbls. strained at $4 45, and 1,900 bbls. strained and No. 2 (mixed) at $4 80. Saturday, 1,925 bbls. at $4 45 for strained and No. 2 (mixed,) and $7 for low Pale. Monday, 2,000 bbls. strained at $4 35, 1,016 bbls. at $4 40 for strained, and $4 50 for No. 2. Tuesday, 420 bbls. at $4 40 for strained, $4 50 for No. 2. Wednesday, 1,300 bbls. at $4 30 for strained. Thursday, 1,000 bbls (f. o. b.) at $4 30 for strained.

SALT.—Dealers are doing a fair business and with a limited demand and good stock. Sales are made at the following quotations: $1 25, $1 30 to $1 35 for American, and $1 35 to $1 40 for Liverpool per sack.

LIME.—One cargo of 1,200 bbls. has arrived during the past week, which will supply the present wants. There is good enquiry, and sales are made from store at $1 60 per cask.

BARRELS.—The demand for spirit bbls. continues good, and the stock in market is limited, though sufficient for present wants. Sells at the following figures: Second hand country $2 10 a $2 30 as they run, $2 30 a $2 40 for selected and new; New York, $2 50 for second hand, and $2 75 for new.

BEEF CATTLE.—There are very few cattle now being brought in, though the stock in butcher's hands is at present sufficient to supply the demands. A few droves would sell on the hoof at 7¼ to 9 cents, as in quality.

FERTILIZERS.—We note the arrival of a cargo Peruvian during the week which was immediately shipped after arrival, making no addition to present stock. There is a fair business doing from store and wharf at the following rates: Peruvian Guano, (Chincha Island,) $75, 77@80; do. do., Guanope, $70; Carolina Fertilizer $50; Ruth's Challenge Sol. Phosphate, $60@65; Wando Guano, $70; Patapsco do., $65; Navassa Guano, $53, cash, and $65, time; Cape Fear Guano $35 cash, and $45, time; E. F. Coe's Superphosphate of Lime, $60; Baugh's Raw Bone Phosphate, $60; Lister Bros. Superphosphate of Lime, $65; Wnann's Raw Bone Superphosphate, $62; Lodi Manufacturing Co. Pure Bone, $48; do. do. double refined Poudrette, $30; do. do. Nit. Phosphate Lime, $60; Berger & Batt's Superphosphate, $60; Wilson's Superphosphate of Lime, $60; Star Soluble Phosphate, $52; Compound Acid Phosphate of Lime, $48; Land Plaster, $10@11—all @ ton of 2,000 lbs.

FLOUR.—The market is well supplied with all grades of this article. There is good demand, and we report a fair business doing in both Northern and State brands, and refer to our table of wholesale prices for quotations.

IRON BANDS AND TIES FOR COTTON.—The stock is fully sufficient to supply the present demands. Sales are being made from store at 5 to 5¾ cents per lb., as in quantity and quality.

PROVISIONS—BACON.—There has been a good demand for Western during the past week, and the market has advanced ¼ cent. North Carolina has been brought in more freely, and the market is well supplied. We report a fair business at the following quotations: 10 to 12 cents for shoulders, 11½ to 12 cents for sides, 12 to 12¼ cents hog round, and 13 to 18 cents for hams, as in quality. The market is fully supplied with Western, and there is a good demand existing, which is being supplied from store as follows: SMOKED—8 to 8¼ cents for shoulders, 9 to 9¾ cents for sides, and 14 to 17 cents for hams.—DRY SALTED—6¾ to 7 cents, for shoulders, and 7½ to 8 cents for sides. LARD.—North Carolina is in small stock and wanted; would bring 13 to 14 cents. NORTHERN is in good stock and in fair enquiry—sells at 10 to 13 cents per lb., as in quality.

POTATOES—Continue to be in good stock and with a fair demand. We note a good business doing at the following rates: Pink Eye $3 75; Goodrich $3 65 to $3 85; Jackson White $3; Early Rose $3 50 per barrel. Sweet come in quite freely, and sell from 80 cents to $1 per bushel.

GRAIN—CORN.—We have no material change worthy of note worthy to make in this article. The market since our last review, ruling unchanged, so far as regards prices. Several cargoes from Hyde county have arrived, and with heavy receipts by rail have added considerably to the stock here, which is light and held by dealers. We have to report the sales of only two cargoes, one of 1,900 bushels at 85 cents, and one of 2,200 bushels, 1,100 at 84 cents, and 1,100 at 85 cents. Several others have been sold on private terms, but we learn at no higher figures than those reported. The receipts from Hyde are 11,000 bushels, and by rail 4,560 bushels. The stock in market as near as we can learn is between 20,000 and 30,000 bushels. Sales are made from store for jobbing lots at 90 to 95 cents, highest figures, including sacks.—OATS—Are in very light stock and limited demand, which is supplied at 70 cents per bushel wholesale, and 80 to 85 cents per bushel for small lots. PEAS—The receipts are very light and slim stock, though fully sufficient to supply the demands which seems to be only for small lots. Cow sell from $1 10 to $1 25 per bushel as in quality.

EGGS—Are being brought to market very slowly for this season of the year, and are a little higher than reported last week. The demand is good, and lots sell at 18 to 20 cents per dozen by the quantity.

WOOD—For the last week has been brought in more freely, but there has been no abatement in high prices. Flat loads sell at $3 to $3 50 for pine, $4 to $4 50 for ash, and $5 to $5 50 for oak and blackjack per cord.

PEANUTS.—During the past week the receipts have been exceedingly light, with scarcely any coming to market. The shipments have been large, and the stock here has become somewhat reduced, though not sufficient to restrict operations. The demand from dealers is good, and receipts find ready sale at $1 25 to $2 per bushel, from ordinary to extra quality.

CORN MEAL.—Continues to be in good request, and the city mills are doing a fair business, though the demand is mostly for small lots. Sells from store at 95 cents to $1 per bushel.

LUMBER.—The City Mills are doing a fair business, and selling cargoes at the following rates:

Pine Steam Sawed Lumber—Cargo Rates—p. M. 1,000 feet.

Ordinary assortment, Cuba cargoes	$17 00@18 00
" " Hayti cargoes	18 00@00 00
Full cargo wide Boards	20 00@25 00
" " flooring boards, rough	22 00@23 00
Ship Stuff as per specifications	23 00@24 00
Deals, 3 by 9	20 00@22 00

SHINGLES.—The receipts have been light during the past week and with large shipments. There is only a light stock. Common brings $2 75 to $3 25, and contract orders $4 50 to $6.

BEESWAX.—There is scarcely little or no demand for this article at present, and receipts find very slow sale at 30 to 32 cents per lb.

TIMBER—Several rafts have come to market during the past week, which sold to the city mills at $7 and $9 per M, as in quality. Prime lots find quick sales.

FREIGHTS.—We find it almost entirely useless to try to keep our table of rates correct since the establishment of the new New York line.—They change so often, and in fact, almost daily, that our list given in to-day's issue will probably be changed before the day is passed. To other ports they are unchanged. The port is well filled with both coastwise and foreign loading vessels, and freights are a little easier

RATES OF FREIGHT.

ARTICLES.	Per Steamer.	Per Sailing Vessel.
To NEW YORK.		
Crude Turpentine, per bbl	$0 25 a $ 50	$ 00 a $ 00
Tar	0 25 a 50	00 a 1 00
Spirits Turpentine, per bbl	1 00 a 1 25	00 a 00
Rosin, per bbl	25 a 50	00 a 00
Cotton, per bale	1 75 a 2 50	00 a 2 00
Cotton Goods, "	0 00 a 1 75	00 a 2 00
Flaxseed, per bush	00 a 15	00 a 15
Peanuts, "	3 a 6	08 a 10
To PHILADELPHIA.		
Crude Turpentine, per bbl	0 00 a 00	00 a 00
Tar, per bbl	0 00 a 00	00 a 00
Spirits Turpentine, per bbl	0 00 a 1 00	00 a 1 00
Rosin, per bbl	0 00 a 00	00 a 00
Cotton, per bale	1 50 a 2 00	00 a 2 00
Cotton Goods, "	0 00 a 70	0 00 a 0 75
Peanuts, per bush	00 a 10	00 a 12
Lumber	0 00 a 3 00	0 00 a 8 00
To BALTIMORE.		
Crude Turpentine, per bbl	0 00 a 0 45	0 00 a 0 45
Tar, per bbl	0 00 a 0 45	0 00 a 0 45
Spirits Turpentine, per bbl	00 a 90	0 00 a 0 75
Rosin, per bbl	00 a 50	00 a 45
Cotton, per bale	0 00 a 2 25	00 a 2 00
Peanuts, per bush	00 a 11	00 a 12
Lumber	0 00 a 8 00	6 50 a 7 00
To BOSTON.		
Crude Turpentine, per bbl	0 00 a 0 00	0 00 a 0 75
Tar, per bbl	0 00 a 0 00	0 00 a 0 75
Spirits Turpentine, per bbl	0 00 a 0 00	0 00 a 1 10
Rosin, per bbl	0 00 a 0 00	0 00 a 1 00
Cotton, per bale	0 00 a 0 00	0 00 a 2 50
Peanuts, per bush	00 a 00	00 a 00
Lumber	00 a 00	10 00 a 11 00

Aggravated Indigestion.

Persons who are predisposed to dyspepsia, find their sufferings from this cause greatly aggravated by damp weather, easterly winds, and sudden changes from a mild to a chilling atmosphere. In the spring, therefore, the pangs of indigestion are seriously augmented by the atmospheric variations peculiar to the season, and it is incumbent upon all who desire to pass through the ordeal of its cold mists and insalubrious gales with easy stomachs and untormented by the indescribable torments which accompany dyspepsia, to tone and strengthen the digestive organs with a healthful and effective vegetable invigorant; and no one at all familiar with the medical record of the age, can question for one moment that Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the Tonic best adapted to this purpose.

The credentials of the Great Restorative are unequaled in number and character by those of any other other advertised medicine in the world. If ever there was a preparation to rank as a National Remedy, this wonderful specific has a fair claim to the title. For a period of twenty years it has literally been the Champion Tonic and Alterative on this side of the Atlantic. In popularity it has never been approached by any of its would-be competitors, and its annual sales are so far in advance of those of any other medicine of its class, that comparisons would be ridiculous. One of two conclusions is inevitable. Either the American people are deficient in common sense, and incapable of rational discrimination, or Hostetter's Bitters is the best preventive remedy for indigestion, fever and ague, bilious remittent fever, constipation, rheumatism, nervous complaints, and all maladies of an epidemic or endemic type. The reader will judge for himself which of the two conclusions is most consistent with fact and reason.

Old Prejudices are Dying Out. New facts are killing them. The idea that invalids weakened by disease can be relieved by prostrating them with destructive drugs, is no longer entertained except by monomaniacs. Ever since the introduction of DR. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS it has been obvious that their regulating and invigorating properties are all-sufficient for the cure of chronic indigestion, rheumatism, constipation, diarrhœa nervous affections, and malarious fevers, and they are now the standard remedy for these complaints in every section of the Union. [feb 10-1w

CORN AND HAY.

5,000 Bushels Corn,

450 Bales Hay,

For sale by

F. W. KERCHNER.

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Beware of Calomel.

And all Mercurial Compounds. Better, far better endure disease, than tamper with this mineral poison, no matter how carefully prepared. Its extensive use has already proven the cause of great and distressing injury. DR. TUTT'S LIVER PILLS contain not a particle of Mercury, and can be taken at all times with perfect safety.

YAZOO COUNTY, MISS., May 3, 1869.

DR. WM. H. TUTT:

I have been a martyr to Liver Complaint for three years, and after employing the best of Doctors, and spending almost all I was worth for different kinds of medicine, your agent induced me to try your Liver Pills. I have taken them regularly for several weeks, and have been so much benefited by them that I feel confident of a perfect cure. I consider them the best Liver Medicine ever discovered.

J. CHAPON.

Dr. Tutt's Hair Dye Colors a Beautiful Black.

feb 24 127-diweod&wlt

PREMATURE LOSS OF THE HAIR, may be entirely prevented by the use of Burnett's Cocoaine. It has never failed to arrest decay, and to promote a healthy and vigorous growth. It is at the same time unrivalled as a dressing for the hair.

CAST THEM OUT.—If there are any diseases which deserve the name demoniac, Dyspepsia is one of them. It racks and tears the system like a veritable fiend, and renders life a burden. The medicines of the dispensary will not expel it. Cast it out with DR. WALKER'S VEGETABLE VINEGAR BITTERS. There is no form of indigestion or liver complaint that can withstand this potent tonic and alterative.

NO LADIES TOILET COMPLETE Unless there be the fragrant Sozodont—unto the breath sweet odors it imparts, the gums a ruby redness soon assumes, the teeth quick rival alabaster tint, and seem as pearls set in a coral vase.

$50,000 WILL BE PAID for any Remedy which will cure Chronic Rheumatism, Pains in the Limbs, Back and Chest, Sore Throat, Insect Stings, Cramp, Dysentery, Colic, Sprains and Vomiting, quicker than Dr. Tobias' Venetian Liniment, established in 1847. Never fails. Sold by the Druggists. Depot 10 Park Place, New York.

CARBOLIC SALVE, recommended by the leading Physicians and the President of the New York Board of Health, as the most wonderful Healing compound ever known. Gives instant relief to burns, cures all kinds of sores, cuts and wounds; and a most invaluable salve for all purposes. Sold everywhere at 25 cents. John F. Henry, sole Proprietor, 8 College Place, New York.

SVAPNIA is Opium

Wilmington Journal.

WILMINGTON, N. C.:

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1872.

STATE NEWS.

Corn has "riz" in Newbern.

Eggs 17 cents in Newbern.

Corn $1 a bushel in Winston.

Shad 70 to 90 cents in Newbern.

Cotton in Tarboro', 19 to 21 cents.

Elizabeth city is to have a bookstore.

Grand parade of the Newbern Fire Department on the 22d.

Horse thieves are getting numerous in the Western counties of this State.

Snow and hail in Hillsboro' last Saturday.

Hickory Tavern is to be made a money order office.

Tournament at Fremont yesterday.

Elm City Council, F. of T., are flourishing finely.

There is to be a tournament at Pikeville, Wayne county, on the 28th.

Wilson is to have a branch of the newly chartered State Bank, with a captal not to exceed $30,000.

Rutherford College, Burke county, has 130 students, and more expected.

The first issue of the Raleigh *Carolinian*, under Messrs. Stone & Uzzell, will appear March 1st.

Mr. Eugene Morehead will open a tobacco warehouse, in Greensboro, about the first of March.

A very valuable marl bed has been discovered on the land of Mr. W. C. Carroll, near Magnolia.

Augustus Savage, a very worthy young citizen of Edgecombe, was drowned last Thursday, as we learn from the *Southerner*.

Mr. William Culpepper, of Charlotte, was accidently, but not dangerously, wounded on Thursday by the discharge of a pistol in his pocket.

The Hillsboro *Recorder*, without cracking a smile, tells of an old woman living on Reedy Fork, in Alamance county, who cures burns, by blowing over them.

The Newbern *Republican* learns that Lieut. Charles A. Abbey, at present commanding the revenue steamer "Stevens," now at Newbern, has been promoted to a captaincy.

The Greensboro *Patriot* is in receipt of a letter from Durham, which states that tobacco is being shipped from that place to China regularly, and is very popular with the inhabitants of the Celestial Empire.

The Hi *Recorder* says: General Joe Holt, aged about sixty-five, died in Salisbury the other day. He lived in Alamance till since the surrender. He moved from Thomasville last Tuesday and died on Friday.

The Magnolia *Advertiser* says: We learn through a friend, that D. D. Wells, Esq., of this township, slaughtered a few days since, a pen of seven hogs, whose aggregate weight was two thousand one hundred and fifty-five pounds.

The Goldsboro' *Messenger* says: We have just received necessary materials for our new paper—*The Masonic Monitor*—and its first number will appear on the first of March, and on the first of every month thereafter.

The Raleigh *Era* says: Mr. Murray Upchurch, of Chatham, fell dead on Monday last, while in the act of entering the store of Mr. Basil Yates, who lives in this county. Mr. Upchurch was seemingly in perfect health. He did not breathe after he fell to the ground.

The Goldsboro' *Messenger* says: The book for subscription to the capital stock of the Bank for this place, was opened at the office of A. Day, Esq., on Monday last.—$44,000 had already been subscribed, up to yesterday morning. A new bank building is to be erected during the Spring.

The Elizabeth city *Economist* says: A foreign vessel, name not known, is ashore on the beach, two miles to the north of Body's Island light. Her cargo is sugar and oranges. It is also reported that there are two other ships ashore on the same beach. They were driven ashore in the severe gale last week.

The Salem *Press* says: A number of the Guilford farmers have been trying tobacco with the most gratifying results. Mr. Buchanan worked last year three acres and a half, and realized from the crop in the Danville market, $1,459. The total expense of cultivation was $250, thus making a net gain to him on 3½ acres, of $1,200, or nearly $400 per acre. Will anything else on the farm pay as well?

The Elizabeth City *Economist* says that on Monday morning about 3 o'clock, a house on Main street, the property of Dr. Wm. G. Pool, was discovered to be on fire. It had made such progress when discovered that it was impossible to arrest the flames, and it was entirely consumed. The fire originated on the inside, and was unquestionably the work of an incendiary. The house was unoccupied and partially insured.

The Raleigh *Sentinel* says: We are informed that on yesterday K. P. Battle, Esq., sent a communication to his Accidency declining the appointment as a member of the board of directors for the Insane Asylum. Mr. B., we are told, intimated very plainly to his Accidency that he regarded his election to that office by the General Assembly as in every way legal and constitutional, and would act under no other authority. The other members of the present board, who were so unfortunate as to have Tod's appointments thrust upon them, concur, as we are informed, in Mr. Battle's views. Poor old Tod, your hash is almost settled.

The *Sentinel* says: If it were not for fear of prejudicing the case of Theo. N. Ramsay, contractor for the public printing, which may ultimately come before the Supreme Court, we would call the name of a high judicial functionary who was seen very drunk at the breakfast table at a hotel Suday morning, amusing himself by talking law and quoting dog-latin to the servants.

The following is a corrected list of Gov. Caldwell's appointees to the Directory of the Insane Asylum: R C Badger, H Mahler, Thos H Briggs, Jefferson Fisher, Dr E B Haywood, K P Battle, Jos H Green. Dr Chas E Johnson, J P Prarie, G W Brodie, (col) and J W Hood, (col) of Wake county, Dr J G Ramsey, of Rowan, Dr Pride Jones, of Orange, John Norfleet, of Edgecombe, and Jos W Holden, of Omaha, Kansas City, Washington or any other place.

The Raleigh *Sentinel* understands that Gov. Caldwell, by and with the consent of the Council of State, has made the following appointments of Directors under the late decision of the Supreme Court:

Penitentiary.—Alfred Howe, negro, Gen. Dockery, John R Harrison, G W Welker and Jacob Allen.

Institution for the Deaf and Dumb and the Blind.—Handy Lockhart, negro, Timothy F. Lee, John Nichols, L D Heartt, J P Prairie, Dr W H McKee, and J B Neathery.

Asylum for the Insane.—The same board as year before last, except that Hood, negro, takes the place of Brodie, negro.

It is understood that no change will be made in the cases of the State Librarian and the Keeper of the Capitol.

Mr. Theo. N. Ramsey, State Printer, first entered the lists to resist Caldwell's usurpations, and has his case now pending before Chief Justice Pearson. The second conflict occurred yesterday at the penitentiary. Caldwell's appointees, or directors, on yesterday morning presented themselves at the stockade with their papers, but were told by the incumbents, "You can't come in!"

The Tarboro' *Enquirer* says: Capt. Thigpen's efforts in behalf of agriculture have again met the appreciation of the friends of that cause. The "Fair of the Carolinas" have attested their estimation by the presentation of a very beautiful silver medal, handsomely engraved, and bearing the appropriate inscription "To Jas. R. Thigpen the Friend of Agriculture."

South Carolina Items.

Slight snow in Marion on Monday.

Dr. J. M. Covert, a native of Charleston, died in New York recently.

The Comet Fire Company (colored) of Charleston, have a new steamer.

The 22nd was celebrated in Charleston by military parades.

Charleston is being lectured on Temperance.

The Isrealites in Columbia are about to erect a handsome synagogue.

The Abbott Pantomie Troupe appear in Charleston next week.

Spartanburg is moving for a Male Academy.

Major F. J. Percher, of Charleston, is dead.

The corner stone of a new market and town hall building, in Sumter, is to be laid to-day.

The population of the town of Union, by a recent census, is put down at 1,061.—Whites, 508; colored, 553.

The German Rifle Club, of Charleston, are to have a grand masquerade on the 29th instant.

The Columbia firemen gave a grand reception, on Wednesday, to the new fire steamer of the Palmetto Company.

Rev. Jonas Byrd, a highly esteemed colored citizen of Charleston, died on Tuesday.

Several cases of meningitis, nearly all of which have terminated fatally, have occurred recently near Spartanburg, as we learn from the *Spartan*.

The residence of Mr. Samuel M. Stevenson, near Marion, was accidentally burned on Tuesday. Loss about $4,000, as we learn from the Marion *Star*.

The Right Reverend W. B. W. Howe, Bishop of the Episcopal Diocese, of South Carolina, preached and administered the rite of confirmation in Edgefield last Sunday.

The Yorkville *Enquirer* says: Mrs. Sechrest, who was so badly burned on the morning of the 4th instant, died on Sunday afternoon last from the injuries she sustained.

The Senate in Executive session on Wednesday confirmed the following named as trial justices: Joseph Erwin, Barnwell county; A. D. Addison, of Beaufort county, and James K. Wagner, of York county.

The Marion *Crescent* says: We are gratified to learn that Grand Master, R. S. Bruns, has appointed our friend, Major Solon A. Durham, District Deputy Grand Master, for the Tenth Masonic District of the State. This district embraces all Lodges in the counties of Marion, Marlboro, and Horry.

The Charleston *News* says: The German ship Palmerston, which arrived here yesterday from New York, has some peculiarities which are not usual, she being four masted, the fourth being bark rigged, and has no jibboom, but simply a bowsprit. She was built in England for a steamer, but was altered into a sailing ship.

The Marion *Crescent* regrets to learn that Jim Wheeler, colored, was accidentally but fatally stabbed by Mr. Thomas Hogg, on Thursday last. He died last Sunday of internal hemorrhage. Coroner Montgomery summoned a jury of inquest, who, after a full hearing, returned a verdict that the deceased came to his death from a wound accidentally inflicted by Mr. Hogg.

We learn from the Lancaster *Ledger* that Mr. Henry Mungo, an old citizen of that county, living near Mt. Pisgah church, committed suicide on Monday, 5th instant, by hanging himself. He had been missing for near a week, and though diligent search had been made by his neighbors, he was not found until Sunday morning, 11th instant.

The Charleston *News* says: Two fine specimens of the famous parrot gun, of the two hundred pound pattern, intended to be placed in Fort Sumter, can be seen on the schooner Carrie E. Woodberry, now at Southern wharves. They will amply repay a careful inspection, and to many of us they possess an interest, as they were used to shell the city from the batteries on Morris Island, from the commencement of fire from the swamp angel in the Summer of 1863, to the evacuation in February, 1865.

For Governor.

CHARLOTTE, Feb. 20, 1872.

Editor Wilmington Journal:—Just before the adjournment of the Legislature, Gen. M. W. Ransom was elected to the United States Senate. The East already held every important office which the Conservative party had in its power to bestow. The strength of our party, it is well known, lay in the centre and West. The Convention which is to meet in Greensboro', it is hoped, will be largely attended by representative men. The West is clearly entitled to the candidate for Governor, so clearly that I do not think the Convention will hesitate a moment in awarding it to her. Who, then, is her most available man? I am pretty thoroughly acquainted with the status of her prominent citizens, and I unhesitatingly say that H. W. Guion would be more acceptable to the largest number. Mr. Guion has a State reputation—known not only as a distinguished lawyer and able statesman, but as a gentleman of liberal culture, incorruptible integrity, and brilliant fame as a writer. On the stumpfew men can stand before him, and should he be nominated, will make a canvass as brilliant as it would be successful. Mecklenburg, though the centre of political influence, has heretofore claimed for her sons but a very limited share of the public offices. She is entitled to consideration, and now puts forward her claim to recognition, through her distinguished citizen, Hon. H. W. Guion, and asks from the Democratic Convention a calm and just consideration of her and his claim upon the State.

MECKLENBURG.

Some of Grant's Friends.

The New York *World* exultingly points to the impeachment of Governor Reed, of Florida, as one of the natural retributions that are gradually overtaking Gen. Grant's friends among the executives of the South. 'His Rascal Excellency," says the *World*, referring to Reed, "will go the way of his brother executives." North Carolina and Georgia are already redeemed, and General Grant can have no hopes of securing the electoral votes of those States; "and now," adds the *World*—

With the downfall of robber Reed, Florida's three votes (not much, perhaps, but still counting, by the well known rule of political arithmetic, six—three from him and three to some one else) must be struck from the White House roll. Virginia is already against him; so Alabama and Texas; Louisiana wavers dreadfully in the balance; Arkansas is certain to go anti-Grant if Senator Clayton be expelled—as seems all but assured—and no votes are sure but those of Mississippi and South Carolina. Grant may get all the nominating votes of the Southern States, and agreeing with our Washington correspondent, "Dawn," we think it likely that he will. But their electoral votes—No.

An old lady thinks the Bonds must be a family of strong religious instincts, because she hears of so many of them being converted.

The "wall-flowers" of society are pleased at the advent of cold weather, wherein there is a chance of their getting a little chap on their hands.

There are two periods in the life of a man at which he is too wise to tell women the exact truth—when he's in love, and when he isn't.

OUR REGULAR CORRESPONDENT.

Smoking Cars of the Wilmington & Weldon Railroad—Commercial Travelers, Drummers, Incidents, &c.

Dear Journal:—Imagine yourself at Wilson, N. C., having just taken a fine dinner at Mrs. Blount's Hotel, we entered the "smoking car for first class passengers" and drawing the materials for "blowing a cloud," took a seat "faced to the rear" and philosophically awaited the result of our observations. The gentlemen came crowding in, each prepared for a "puff"; and, speaking of puffs, we had as well say right here, that a more comfortable idea never entered the mind of railroad officials than that which has induced the authorities of the Wilmington and Weldon Railroad to have a "smoking car for first class passengers"—reserved for them, and none others. Let any one who desires, just step to the middle door and glance at the crowd in the second class car, and he will instinctively feel that this reserved part is a great and wise institution, whatever its dimensions may be and whoever originated the idea. The gentlemen came crowding in, as we said before, and each adjusting himself in position to enjoy his after-dinner smoke, conversation began. The crowd had evidently a preponderance of commercial travelers, "drummers," some irreverently call them; that useful class of commercial men who bring distant points of trade together; who unite Portland with Galveston; New York with San-Francisco, Wilmington with Duluth, and all minor and intermediate points; the class which saves millions of dollars to the country every year by bringing samples to thousands of merchants, which they would otherwise have to travel hundreds of miles, at a great expense, to examine and purchase from; and finally, that class which, as the official reports of the committees of various commercial bodies provve, conduct all the immense business committed to them at an expense, on the whole, of one-tenth of one per cent. We said they were mostly of this class of passengers. We found they were from various points. New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Norfolk, Wilmington, Charleston and Mobile were each represented, and in age they ranged from the unbearded youngster, just from a Commercial College, to the old grey headed men. There was evidently a spirit of fun pervading, and jokes, anecdotes, funny sayings and descriptions ran around the party.

In the midst of a roar of laughter, following a Mobile anecdote, the door opened, and a new party appeared in the car. This was a tall young man, evidently a foreigner, and from his furred pelisse and a heavy fur cap, we put him down as a Russian, probably a follower of the Grand Duke going down to join him in New Orleans. An acquaintance kindly explained to him the point of several jokes, and Prince Kutisnosoff, as he was dubbed, entered into the fun. He told a Russian joke in such a mingled jargon of Russian, Greek, French and Yankee, no English in it, that he brought down the house from the very commencement. As he finished his story, he spied what appeared to be a perfume bottle in the hands of the person opposite, and reaching over it was kindly loaned him. He brought it rapidly to his nose and removed the glass stopper. What a look of astonishment he put on when he found about half a pint of water emptied into his open sleeve. The bottom of the bottle had a hole in it, from which the contents could not escape until the stopper was taken out, and then they emptied rapidly. It was one of those neat, practical jokes some persons like to get up. The Prince tossed the stopper and bottle to him from whom he had borrowed it, and with some awful mutterings, shaking the water from his sleeve at the same time, he made his retreat into the near car.

Just then an old grey-headed and bearded traveller, from Mobile, broke in with the following: "I went down to the Police Court, in Richmond, Va., just to see how the thing was conducted. A negro was being tried for throwing stones at the house of an old colored gentleman, breaking windows and cutting up generally. The old man was on the stand, and gave the following testimony: "I was jes settin in the buzzum of my family, arter a day work rollin tobacco down"—"Stop, said the Magistrate, tell about the assault." "Well, as I was a saying, I was jes setting in the buzzum of my family, and thinking no harm to no one, more especially Jim"—"Stop, tell about the assault; confine yourself to that!" "Well, in the buzzum of my family I sot, and dar sot the old ooman, and dar sot my darter in a young fellers' lap, what's paying his intentions to her, all in the buzzum of my family, when smash came a rock through the window, right into the buzzum of my family." "Well, go on; was there any other damage?" Damage! "Well, I spec there wer. That feller what was paying intentions to Jane, had his arm round her jes below her waze." "Go on; what was the damage?" "Well, as he sot there with his arm round Jane, as I told you, the rock came smash through de winder, struck Jane on the side and glanced." "Go on with the story!"—"Glanced it did right agin this young gemman's hand."—Here the old man paused and wiped the perspiration from his forehead. The Magistrate got impatient. "Go on," said he; what was the damage? "Well, de damage was jes dis, dat rock cut three of that gemman's fingers off, dey fell on the floor at Jane's feet, which she rolled over and fainted. Dat's de damage!"

This story woke up a bald-headed Carolinian, and he came forward with the following:

"Did any of you ever tell a lie in your sleep? Well, I see you have nothing to say, so probably there is no one here to sympathize with me. I told one once. The way of it was this. I was in Goldsboro' during the late difficulty with the North. Trains came pouring in from the West, one after another, until they had landed about four thousand Yankee prisoners, and all the men there to guard them was a small provost guard at somebody's headquarters. The whole town was full of prisoners, lying all over the place. Presently an officer came along, and he had some men with extra arms along with him. He put a musket in my hand, and buckling a cartridge box round me told me to "fall in." I asked him to look at my bald head and see if he thought I was liable to military duty. "Fall in," said he, "if you were a hundred years old I'd make you help guard these prisoners—they'll take the whole town." So I fell in, and was marched up town and put on what he called a "beat." Right in the middle of the "beat" was a small elm tree. I had been strictly charged not to let any prisoners cross my "beat," if I did I should be shot. Well, with that I promenaded—tramp, tramp, tramp, up and back, up and back. About ten o'clock that night that musket weighed about fifty pounds at least—by half-past ten it weighed seventy-five—I was calculating, as I was to come off at eleven, whether I should be able to bear up under one hundred pounds which it would surely weigh by that time; just then I passed the elm tree on the beat and a happy thought struck me—I placed my back against it and rested the musket up the slope of the tree. It was much lighter, and I felt satisfied I should hold till eleven. What happened from then 'till about eleven I don't know, but what I do know is that somebody touched me on the shoulder and said, "hey, mister, how long have you been in the service?" to which I immediately responded, THREE YEARS AND A HALF! and woke up, determined to fight before I would take it back. There before me stood a miserable yankee prisoner with a tin cup in his hand, asking me to let him fill it at a well in the yard twenty feet from my beat. The *truth* was, I had borne arms NOT QUITE TWO HOURS. So you see how I told a lie in my sleep." With many an anecdote of the war from men on both sides, the tedium of travel was relieved, until the cars rolled into Goldsboro', at which point the party separated on the different routes, but left your friend as ever.

"IN TRANSIT."

"The word "state" spelled backward is "etats" in French. It is not safe, however, to learn French simply by going back on your English.

A farmer has no right to pull the ears of his corn, it is unkind.

HARD ON THE PRESIDENT.

William Henry, the Washington correspondent of the Baltimore Evening Journal, thus writes of the President. We are prepared lo believe this of Grant or any man who will appoint Billy Henderson and the pious Sinclair to office, knowing as Grant must the infamy of their characters:

I have repeatedly charged *Silanious* Grant with drunkenness, but I have never yet given time or place. I will do so now.

About six weeks ago I saw him (Grant) under the influence of drink at the "Arlington" hotel in this city. I saw him twice in a drunken condition whilst Lieut. General of the Army; the last time he was very drunk, and the time April 15th, 1865, two days only after the death of Abraham Lincoln. On that occasion I was in the private car which brought him from Elizabeth, N. J., where he was at the time of the assassination, to Washington, and he was very much alarmed at the possibility of an assassination of himself, and I heard him so express himself to the officer who arranged for his movement through your city, and saw him in his inebriated condition write a telegraphic order to Gen. Halleck, which he said was of the very utmost importance, and ordered its immediate despatch.

This order would have been in time if it had been delivered verbally on the arrival of the train in Washington. As a specimen of drunken orthography, I annex a copy of that dispatch *verbatim et literatim*.

"HEADQUARTERS ARMIES OF THE UNITED STATES,

BALTIMORE, April 15, 1865.

Major General Halleck, Washington:

Pleas drict Gen. Hancock to send a rigiment of infantry to Haver de grace bridg without delay. One company of cavalry should also be sent ther for the present. If you can bring down frum the north soonr than it can be got frum Hancock, you may direct on frum ther to Haver degrass.

Signed, U. S. GRANT, Lt. Genl."

This is a genuine document, and for fear that there should be any question, I send the original to you, to show to *any one* who doubts my statement. Independent of my own statements, I call upon the Hon. "Beastly Formed" Butler for further proof. He has often, in my presence called him a "*drunken sot*;" a "*drunken lout*," and a "*drunken tanner*."

In reference to the charges made against "Beast" himself, I have evidence in black and white against him, besides, Mrs. Eckels, Mrs. Cowen, and the quadroon Lucille (who was a hair-dresser at the St. Charles Hotel, in New Orleans,) and others whom he has persecuted with lustful designs, are still living, and prepared to give testimony against him. To others I will answer anon.

The Open Polar Sea.

If a writer in the English perodical *Nature* is correct in his views, the open Polar sea, unless discovered soon, will exist no more. Land is said to be rising everywhere between the Pole and the 57th parallel, and the greatest movement is at the Pole itself. Some interesting facts are quoted in support of this theory. Pliny says that Scandinavia is an archapelago, and speaks of bold seamen who had circumnavigated the group of islands. Ptolemy confirms him. Selsius said in the seventeenth century that Norway was rising at the rate of forty inches a year. Sir Charles Lycll endorses the theory. The water-level in the Gulf of Bothnia falls one foot every fifteen years. Near Gefle there are low pastures where old men remember seeing boats afloat. Near Stockholm, seventy feet above the sea, the remains of shell-fish, identical with the present coast species, are found. At Soduleige, ninety feet above high water, there is a bed of sand which contains some waecked boats and an old anchor. In the interior of Spitzbergen skeletons of whales have been unearthed forty feet above sea-level. The fishermen say that the land has risen so much that the shallowness of the water has driven away the right whale, which, once abundant, is now rarely seen. On the Pacific the shores around Behring's Straits are low and flat, but a mile or two back there are ranges of blugs parallel with the coast and containing innumerable shells of literal species. If the theory is true, it offers a curious case of compensation. While the ocean is washing away Great Britain, and France, and Holland, and New England, way to the North the continents are encroaching on the sea. The only pity is that the process cannot be reversed, and Neptune enriched at the expense of the frozen North, and to the gain of the more habitable South.

Important Experiments.

An experimenting Detroit chemist took a piece of thread-bare cotton cloth, smeared it with boiled linseed oil, and placed it in the centre of a chest filled with paper and rags. Although the room was not tight and the weather was cold, there was a smell of fire about the room in eight days. Unpacking it, the experimenter found the rag half charred. In April he made a similar experiment with a pair of printers' overalls, which he rolled up with pine shavings and crowded in next to the roof-boards of the loft. In a week the smell of smoke alarmed a workman in the next room, and the overalls were found to be on fire. And during the hottest weather a handful of old cotton rags, not smeared with oil, became hot enough when hung up in a tin box in the sun to light matches which he had placed among them. These facts show the necessity of caution in putting away rags, especially those that may be saturated with oil, benzine, or other inflammable substance.

California Crops.

The agricultural industry of the State has now received a more important impulse, and all the elements are in motion to make the wheat export of higher money value than even the immense bullion developments of the coast. The crop of wheat now growing is estimated by the most eminent authorities, or those who hhold all the threads of accurate information, at a minimum of 500,000 tons surplus; some estimates were even as high as 800,000 tons. That is from thirteen to seventeen million sacks of wheat for export, or a value of from $26,000,000 to $35,000,000.

San Francisco Alta Californian.

Rum-Seller's "Dodge."

While revenue officers were making a seizure in Lowell on Monday one of them happening to let a heavy iron fall into the bung-hole of a molasses hogshead in the cellar, afterwards found that it struck some woody substance inside. There were four hogsheads, and being smashed, one by one, a barrel containing whisky or rum was found in each one. After the barrels of liquor had been placed inside of the hogsheads, the molasses was put in between the two, so that rum or whiskey could be pumped out through the bung-holes, and molasses drawn through the faucet. In smashing the hogsheads the officers got well sweetened. About $250 worth of liquors were taken.

Extravagant Printing Bills.

The New Orleans *Picayune* says:

"The heaviest printing bill on record in this State, the sum and substance of all the printing bills, we find in the Auditor's report for the year 1871. The New Orleans *Republican* has the most formidable bill of all. Its bill for printing for State and parish for the years 1869, 1870, and 1871, is $675,668. Country printers, small Republican organs, also come in for a handsome share of Louisiana tax money. Their bills amount to $465,213. Great organ and little organs, $1,140,881."

It is no wonder that Northern negroes are moving southward. The Washington *Chronicle* tells how a poor negro in Michigan, having the smallpox, was put upon a passing railroad train, and when the conductor found he had no money kicked him off. He was driven from the village where the train left him and wandered into a woodshed and perished miserably. There is a thousand-fold worse, more abhorrently base and meanly selfish spirit evinced in this inhumanity to man than in any violent, sudden outbursts of passion on the part of Southern mobs which have now and then wreaked sudden vengeance for that nameless crime to which negroes are now and then addicted.

From the New York Journal of Commerce.

BLACK KU-KLUX.

The majority report of the Ku-Klux Committee, a synopsis of which appeared in our paper of Monday, contains no mention of the best organized, best disciplined, boldest and most Blood-thirsty Ku-Klux gang in the South—the Lowrys in North Carolina. Those banditti have, for their numbers, committed more murders, burned more houses, outraged more women, and stolen more property than any other Ku-Klux horde in all the Southern States. The other Ku-Kluxes have suspended operations. We read no more of nocturnal raids in Georgia, South Carolina and Alabama by those spooks on horseback. The committee have had to rake up events that took place months ago in order to find material for that labored campaign document which they call a report. But the Lowry crowd were on the war-path as late as Friday night last, when they perpetrated one of the most audacious crimes that has distinguished their black career. They swooped down on Lumberton, the county seat of Robeson county, North Carolina, at night, broke into carriage factories and stables and helped themselves, and then into the Sheriff's office and one of the principal stores of the place, whence they took two large iron safes, one of which held $22,000 in money and other valuables.—With this loot, and any quantity of smaller game, they started out of the town, and bore off everything in safety except the Sheriff's strong box, which they tumbled off the dray apparently unnoticed.

All Lumberton, and all North Carolina, are wild with excitement over this outrage, but they have been wild on the same subject for two or three years, and neither their frenzy nor the reward, now reaching $35,000, seems to be of any avail against the Lowrys. Now, here is a well-known, unquestioned, present-existing Ku-Kulx-Klan—not ghosts, not myths, but villians of flesh and blood, as much a matter of fact and history as the State of North Carolina herself. We can understand why so powerful and desperate an organization is difficult to suppress. But why—ah why!—do the Ku-Klux Committee omit all references to it in their report? We leave the committee to explain that the best way they can. But with most knowing readers it may suffice us to observe that these are *black Ku-Kluxes*. The Lowrys and their followers are negoes and mulattoes. They are persecuting the whites on account of their color, and committing, with horrible exaggerations, every variety of atrocity which any white klan in any part of the South has inflicted on the blacks. In all respects they are of the Ku-Klux order, only that the color is reversed, and it is the whites who are robbed, tortured and killed. To have pretended to investigate Ku-Klux affairs, and to have excluded all allusions to this most notorious of gangs—the only one now really flourishing—has put the committee in the awkward position of seeming to extenuate the Lowry murders, rapes, burnings and depredations. Not that the committee mean to do this, but such is the actual effect of the omission or oversight. About election time, as we all know, is the season for tricks and devices to make political capital, and, therefore, the appearance of the Ku-Klux majority report is the most natural thing in the world, and the non-mention of the Lowry negoes precisely what might have been expected.

From the Baltimore Gazette.

The Record of Radical Rascality.

As the Republican leaders have, for years, been in the habit of claiming for their party the popular confidence, not only on the ground of its immaculate loyalty, but also because of its superior morality and official integrity, it may not be amiss, at this time, to take a glance at its record.—That record must necessarily be very imperfect, because much has been covered up which may never now see the light, and what is really known falls far short of what has been stated on the floor of Congress, and on the authority of the Civil Service Commissioners, and of Special Commissioner Wells. These gentlemen have affirmed, and their statement has been corroborated by members of Congress, that, of the gross amount of Revenue collected annually, at least one-fourth fails to reach the Treasury. If this be true, the yearly loss to the Treasury from this source alone is more than a hundred million of dollars. Throwing aside, however, all cases in which the statements, though worthy of credence, are generalized and vague, and taking no account of the moneys paid by the lobby to members of both Houses of Congress, or of the profits derived by some of the latter from Indian Contracts and Land Grants, and coming down simply to the record of Republican rascality, as published from day to day in the columns of newspapers, the exhibit is startling.

Taking, first of all, the Republican record in the Southern States, we find that the debts of those States have been increased by waste, extravagance and downright fraud, over two hundred millions of dollars, and that there is scarcely a Republican Governor in that section of the Union who has not been guilty of high crimes and misdemeanors. Bullock, of Georgia, and Holden, of North Carolina, are both of them fugitives from justice. Scott, of South Carolina, has just escaped impeachment by a trick. Reed, of Florida, is now under impeachment. Davis, of Texas, is under indictment in the Circuit Court of the United States for tampering with the election returns, Clayton, of Arkansas, now the Senator from that State, has been convicted before a committee of Congress of bargain and corruption, and Warmouth, of Louisiana, is accused of similar practices by the opposition wing of the Republican party in that State.

The doings of Casey, the Collector of Customs at New Orleans, and the brother-in-law of General Grant, are well-known. So are the charges of fraud in war contracts, and of bribery and corruption in manipulating the Syracuse Convention that have been preferred against Murphy, but recently Collector of Customs at New York. The monopoly of the general order business in the same city, by Leet and Stocking, the extortions they practiced, the profits they made, and their intimate relations with Gen. Grant, and his military secretaries, have also just been made public through the reports of the Senate Investigating Committee. The preamble and resolution of Mr. Sumner in relation to the sale of ordinance stores to France, the agency of Federal officials in the manufacture of cartridges by the United States Government for the arms so sold, and the discrepancy of four millions of dollars between the amount paid by the French Government and the amount paid into the United States Treasury, have been made the subject of discussion in the Senate for the past two days.

Coming down now to individual cases, a mere act of memory recalls the names of Blatchford, of the New York Custom House, a defaulter for nearly a million of dollars; Hodge, a paymaster at Washington, for an amount ranging from four hundred thousand to a million; Johnson and Marden, defaulters in the Treasury Department; two defaulters in the General Post Office Department, both of whom were alleged to be insane; a defaulter in the New York Post Office, whose "irregularities" amounted to about a hundred thousand dollars; the case of Roderick Random Butler, who was tried on the charge of forging pension papers, and the recent case of Stokes, of Tennessee, who has been convicted of defrauding the Treasury of a large sum of money on spurious war claims. To these the New York *Journal of Commerce*, of yesterday, adds the following:

"Treasurer Blakely, of Santa Cruz county, California, who claimed to have been robbed of county funds by masked men, has been held to trial for robbing the county himself. Marshall Laws, accused of stealing money from letters in the Boston Post Office, has given bail of $10,000 to answer in March. C. W. White, deputy postmaster at Barnesville, Va., has been arrested for robbing mails. James M. Blackburn, clerk of the United States Circuit and District Courts at Covington, is in custody on the charge of misappropriating $12,000 of the government funds, and not being able to raise $20,000 bonds, has been thrown into jail. James Biggs, late United States deputy marshal at Covington, is held to answer for a $3,000 deficit in his accounts. Mercer, the Philadelphia country treasurer, and his accomplice, Yerkes, a broker, have been sentenced to prison and heavily fined."

It would not be difficult to greatly extend this list, by a careful examination of the back files of the *Gazette*, or, indeed, of any prominent daily newspaper. But enough is given to show how little claim the Republican party has to the morality and official honesty of which it is accustomed to boast, in view of the investigations to which the ruling spirit in Congress have reluctantly submitted, and of facts that are a matter of public notoriety.

From the Raleigh Sentinel.

"Rev." G. W. Welker, ex-Senator from Guilford.

This old Pharisee has made his appearance in this city instead of Pennsylvania, where he was called, it is reported, to expound the gospel. He is a great favorite of Gov. Caldwell, and is called by some, the Governor's spiritual adviser. The Governor certainly confides in him in temporal, if not in spiritual matters. He is the Governor's State proxy for the North Carolina Railroad. He is one of the Governor's new appointees on the Penitentiary Board of Directors.

Gov. Caldwell was never known to utter a word of condemnation of the corruptions and roberies of his party. We know nothing to recommend to the favor of the Governor this "holy and unrighteous" old man, save what appears on page 241 of the Report of the Fraud Commission:

The deposition of R. W. Pulliam:

* * * * * * *

Q. State whether or not any money, or anything of value, passed from Gen. Littlefield or Geo. W. Swepson, to any member of the then Legislature or any other officer of the State, either directly or indirectly?

A. After the appointment of the directors on the part of the State for the N. C. Railroad Company, and a few days before the general meeting of the stockholders of that road in the summer of 1869, Gen. Littlefield purchased of me twenty shares of the stock of said railroad company and directed me to have them transferred to Mr. Welker, Senator from Guilford and Alamance counties, and who had just before been appointed one of the directors on the part of the State in said company. I did so and sent Mr. Welker the certificate for the stock, and he acknowledged the receipt of it. Gen. Littlefield paid me $500 for the 20 shares. I know of no other instance of any member of the Legislature or any officer of the State receiving any money or anything of value from Gen. Littlefield or Geo. W. Swepson. I know that Geo. W. Swepson had frequent private interviews with various members of the Legislature in a room which he occupied in the Raleigh National Bank, at which interviews Littlefield was occasionally present. What occurred in these interviews I do not know. * * *

The North Carolina Senatorship—Adverse Report to Abbott.

There is considerable interest manifested in the case of ex-Senator Abbott, of North Carolina, who claims the seat in the Senate to which ex-Governor Vance was elected, but pronounced ineligible. The committee have acted adversely upon Abbott's claim, but to-morrow Senator Carpenter will present a strong minority report, signed by himself and Senator Rice, declaring Abbott entitled to the seat, and will ask for its consideration early next week. It is claimed that a large number of the Senators will sustain that report. In the committee there was about an equal division of sentiment before Morton changed base, and it was thought a favorable report would be made, but Anthony not voting at all, and Morton voting against him, the majority report was adverse to Abbott. When the matter comes up for final consideration an interesting discussion will take place, as it is known that the Senators are about equally divided upon the question. A number of prominent Republicans from North Carolina arrived here this evening to further the interests of Abbott. They claim that unless he gets the seat that State will be lost to Grant in the coming fall election.—*Washington Dispatch to N. Y. Herald.*

The Warhington *Chronicle*, in commenting on Forney's letter of resignation, says that the President ought not to make all the concesssions, although "good relations between Grant and Fenton, Grant and Sumner, and Grant and Greeley are very desirable." Grant has hitherto monopolized the "relations" himself.

The reported capture in Cuba of Dr. Loaces and Agramente, adjutant general of the revolutionists, by Spanish troops, is untrue. They were wounded slightly, but escaped with their companjons.

The Board of Aldermen of Cincinnati have passed an ordinance prohibiting the sale of reserved seats after the doors have been opened for an entertainment.

The paper carriers in Norfolk we see are all majors. They are colonels in Richmond—some even rank as generals.

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